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Slighted.

This thing that you have coldly done
Seems but a trifle in your eyes,
And maybe, if you knew my pain,
They would but greaten with surprise.

As one who brushes from a rose
Some small brown creature nested there,
To make it fitter for the eyes
Of her who shall its sweetness wear,

Recks little of the sudden pang
Of the poor tenant dispossessed,
Thrust from the pale pink palace where
Its insignificance was blest,

So you from out my life have swept
One frail illusion, flower-sweet:
If I am poorer for the loss,
You shall not know it when we meet!

The Burned Library.

But a little spark,
In the silent dark,
To the back of a bookcase crept;
It had work to do
In the moments few
While the absent readers slept.

Through a hollow way,
Like a star at play,
It stole, just as midnight died,
With its cloudy smoke,
Like a traitor's cloak,
Half torn by his haste aside.

Flashing swift and gay,
Through the cobwebs gray,
It leaped to the joist and beam;
Faster and faster,
Through lath and plaster,
It flashed with its evil gleam.

Through the wall at last;
Breathing hot and fast,
By the rush of its entrance fanned,
It upheld its light,
Over pages white,
And smutched them with crimson hand.

Beaten thoughts and true,
Ancient words and new,
Graven gold by a thinker wrought;
Cadenced silver songs,
Argued rights and wrongs,
Opal caskets to shrine a thought.

Little recked the fire
What composed the pyre,
Whether Shakspeare or Bunyan burned,
As he opened wide
Volumes glorified,
And their dainty edges turned.

So the work went on,
Till the ghostly dawn,
Looking in at the night-work done,
Saw the Terror stayed,
And the dead books laid
On the field where the spark had won;

Saw the scholar's grief
Over smoking leaf,
Over ashes, for which might be
Resurrection none,
Through their shrouding dun
In the dawn quivered pitfully.

MY STEPDAUGHTER.

"I suppose you have broken the matter to Eleanor?" I said to "my widower" only three weeks before we were to be married.

"I could not do it after all. We may as well surprise her, and it will be all over at once," said Mr. Eustace, stroking that handsome beard, which had been one of his great attractions to me.

"I verily believe you are afraid of your own daughter. Your long delay is a great injustice to her, and it makes me unhappy, yes, miserable."

"I am sorry, but I rather like your scolding, Lizzie. I have always been used to silent, self-contained women, who would not move an eyelash if the heavens fell."

"Is Eleanor one of that sort?"

"Yes, the oddest girl in the world. I wish she had a little more nonsense about her."

"I have enough for two."

"I give thanks for it. You are

—'not too bright or good,
For human nature's daily food.'"

"The compliment may be well meant, but it sounds doubtful. I shall never trouble you with perfection. Do you think our marriage will make Eleanor unhappy?"

"No—yes—I don't know," said Mr. Eustace, on the rack with my perverse questions.

"How will Hugh like it?"

"Oh, he swears by Eleanor; he will take his cue from her."

"Then I shall make two wretched by going into your home."

"What is the use of talking about it? We love each other, and that's enough," said "my widower" crisply, in what I suspected would be his married tone. Mr. Eustace stayed as late as any young lover, and I hoped most heartily that his daughter did not sit up for him.

I scolded him no more on that evening, but when he was gone I crept very silently to bed with a little sister, and did more hard thinking upon the case of Eleanor Eustace than I had ever spent on her father. I had a vision of the tall, pale, dignified girl (I had seen her once in church) suddenly dumbfounded by the sight of an actual stepmother.

It was not too late to renounce him for her sake, but could I do it? I was the eldest of five sisters, nearly all grown up, and beginning palpably to crowd me out of the home nest. Mr. Eustace was the captive of my bow and spear, the first and only one. We were a family of hearty, not to say boisterous manners, terribly prone to call a spade a spade. I was already twenty-eight; it would be a fearful ordeal to be the old maid of our sisterhood. And, after all, Mr. Eustace would be sure to go further, and Eleanor might fare worse.

But at least I might have the grace to warn her of her fate. I rose up in the small hours and lit a candle, in fear and trembling, for I think this must have been the first deed done in secret in our house. I put pen to paper without waiting a moment, lest my courage, like Bob Acres', should all ooze out of my fingers' ends:

"DEAR ELEANOR EUSTACE:—Your father is going to marry me three weeks from to-day. He will not tell you, and I feel that I must. I believe it will be almost as hard for me to enter your home as a second wife as it will be for you to receive me.

"Ever your friend,
"LIZZIE MORTON."

I posted this deed of darkness before daylight, and on the second day the answer was handed in to the breakfast-table with other letters:

"MY DEAR MISS MORTON:—Your kind note of the 18th is received.

"Yours sincerely,
"ELEANOR EUSTACE."

That was all. I had sent her a bit of my heart and she returned a stone. In my anger I tore the dainty little note into shreds, and cast them into the fire-place. My little sister picked out the pieces and tried putting them together like a dissected map. She made out the name "Eustace," and announced it triumphantly.

"Did he want you to elope with him before your wedding clothes were done?" asked Haviland Morton, our naval cousin, who stayed with us between voyages. "I suppose you would sooner give him up than do that?"

"I should hope so," said mother, severely, with an eye to the younger girls. "Secret marriages never turn out well."

"I am not so certain, saving your presence, auntie," said Haviland. "It seems to me all that girls marry for in these latter days is the fuss and new dresses. It would be a delightful thought to take to sea with me that my love and I belonged wholly to each other, and nobody else knew it. I would not have so much as a pair of white gloves to distract our attention from the beauty and glory of the main fact."

We all made up a face at Haviland's absurdity, and I went to try on my new dresses.

I said no more to Mr. Eustace of his daughter, thinking all the more; and the wedding-day came like all days, if you wait long enough. We were married at noon and Mr. Eustace drove me in his carriage the ten miles that lay between my old home and the new. As we approached the latter, he grew absent and restless. I knew by a fellow feeling that he was thinking of his daughter, but I would do nothing to relieve him; he deserved half an hour of misery.

Eleanor came to meet us as her father opened the door, a girl who might have sat for Tennyson's Isabel:

——the world hath not another
Of such a finished, chastened purity.

My first feeling, as I stepped across the threshold where another woman had ruled before me, was a very meek one. If that woman had resembled her daughter, how could her husband find anything to admire in me?

"My darling Eleanor," said Mr. Eustace, and paused. It is amazing how affectionate people may become when in distress.

"My dearest girl, this is——"

"Mrs. Eustace, I believe," said Eleanor, holding out her hand to me with a faint sweet smile. "Shall you like to go to your room first?"

I followed her up stairs, leaving a very dazed-looking husband in the hall below. In all the appointments of the room I saw the delicacy of Eleanor's taste. "You have been too good," I said, taking up a vase of tea-roses to hide my embarrassment.

"Not at all. You will be my guest, you know, until you can guide the house for yourself."

"I will be anything, if you will not look so terribly resigned. You may scold me every day for marrying your father, if only you will like me a little at last."

I was in quite a little flush of emotion, but the ineffable calmness of her manner, as she had reduced everything to its lowest terms and left not a superlative in the world, steadied me in a moment.

"I think I shall like you very well," she remarked as she left me. When Mr. Eustace came up stairs, he was very happy.

"Don't you see, Lizzie, he said, "how much better it was to let the thing come to pass naturally than for me to have a scene with Eleanor beforehand? She had probably heard of the marriage from outside people."

"I suppose so," I said, allowing Mr. Eustace to plume himself on his delusion, since it amused me and did not hurt him.

Eleanor not only submitted to me, as to a necessary evil, but to the seven other spirits worse than myself, in the shape of my brothers and sisters, who overran the house like an inundation, carrying all before it.

It never entered their honest heads that they could be otherwise that heartily welcomed.

They fraternized at once with Hugh Eustace, and by dint of sheer good-nature and stupidity they sometimes made a breach in Eleanor's reserve.

They dragged Haviland in their train at last, to see the oddest girl in the world.

"You will not like her," I said; "she is not at all your sort, but I will not have you tease her."

"How can you tell what is my sort? Because you are lately married, you need not take it upon you to know all men by these presents."

"Eleanor is very silent. You must not expect her to talk to you."

"Does she never say 'Yes?' with an interrogation mark after it?"

"Never."

"Then take me to her quickly lest I be snatched away before mine eyes have looked upon this miracle of women."

Haviland's manner was as perfectly subjugated by the yoke of Eleanor's serene quietness as I could desire.

When we "speered" at him for his opinion he professed to be disappointed; but he came every day, with an excuse or without one and studied her with the eye of an artist. A faint little flush sometimes rose to her cheek when she met his gaze. He was with us one day when my sister Anne suddenly laid hands on Elanor's hair, and with a dexterous turn or two laid it in loose waves about her head. It was always "Madonna-wise" before.

"You have no idea," said Anne, "how lovely you look when your hair is loosened up this way—more '*fluffy*,' you know. Isn't it so, Haviland?"

"Excuse me," said Eleanor, drawing herself gently but completely away from Anne. "It is a weakness of mine that I cannot endure to be handled in that way, except——"

"Except what?" said Anne, bewildered.

"Except by those whom I love very much."

"Would you not also make exception in favor of those who love you very much?" asked Haviland in a low voice, regarding her intently. It seemed to me that everything stood still for an instant, even the hands of the clock. A burning blush spread over Eleanor's face.

"There is only my brother," she burst out with a sort of cry, and went quickly out of the room.

"I declare!" said sister Anne, looking after her with mouth wide open.

"O Haviland, how could you? She will never forgive you," said I.

"I don't want to be forgiven," he said lightly; but he went away quickly to the station, and did not come near us for three whole days. Eleanor repaired her fortifications and received him with the same dead calm of courtesy. He resumed his daily sittings with us, but he threw no more stones into the deep waters of Eleanor's nature.

Nothing could be more desirable than that these two should love each other. I longed to beg Eleanor to look into his eyes, and see the interest written there, but the words were never spoken. I left them alone together whenever I dared, and forbade any of my tribe, on peril of banishment, to make the least approach to a joke on my match-making. I said a word or two of my hope to Mr. Eustace, but he was utterly skeptical. "Eleanor is too cold and calm to love any man, and too conscientious to marry without it. I should like to see the man who should be bold enough to kiss her. Walking up to the cannon's mouth would be nothing to it."

Haviland to see him, too; but as the days went on and Haviland's departure began to be talked of, I was forced to think that he was not to be that bold man.

Eleanor was very busy upon Hugh's outfit; he had been at the Naval School, and now had conspired with Haviland to sail in the same ship.

The Winona was under repairs at St. Bo's, and Mr. Eustace and Eleanor went there with Hugh, stopping at the hotel for a week to buy the last things and say the last words.

Eleanor came home so wan and haggard that for many weeks there might as well have been a ghost in the house. It was very difficult to offer consolation when none was asked or expected, but I could not altogether refrain.

"I had no idea you loved that boy so much," I said awkwardly.

"You are very good, but I'm afraid I cannot talk about it," was the discouraging reply.

"If you can love a brother so much, how you would worship a husband," I said, trembling at my own bravery in thus walking over her boundaries.

Eleanor actually laughed.

"Do you know," I went on, "I think Haviland was just ready to fall in love with you if you had given him the least crumb of encouragement."

"Did he tell you so?"

"No, but one could see it with half an eye."

"You are very clear-sighted in such matters, perhaps."

"I have lived longer than you, Eleanor, and I know that a man cannot go all the way to a woman; she ought to take the least little step toward him."

"I could not do that," said Eleanor.

"Oh, I know it, and so you have let the best fellow on earth slip away from you!"

"'Nature made him and then broke the mould,'" said Eleanor with a smile.

"You did not know him as I did."

"I dare say I did not."

"But when he comes home again, if he is in the same mind, will you try to like him?"

"Yes, I think I may safely promise that."

The tears came to my eyes in my earnestness, and all at once I found Eleanor crying too, like any other woman.

"My dear little stepmother," she said, "you have my father's worries and your own to bear; I will not trouble you to carry mine."

Then she left me, and I could not help thinking that she might love Haviland after all.

Eleanor came slowly out of her sorrow for Hugh's departure and we settled into the quiet routine which seemed likely to last forever. The Winona was spoken of at sea occasionally, and very thick letters came for Eleanor, of which she would read a page or two aloud and keep all the rest for her own hunger. Nearly two years went by, and we began to speak of Hugh's return. A sweet cheerfulness that I had never seen before in Eleanor seemed to crop out of her glad heart. I was very happy with my stepdaughter. There was not a cloud as big as a man's hand in our sky when Eleanor pointed out to me with trembling finger a line in the newspaper. Her eyes besought me to tell her that she had read it wrong. It was a telegram; the Winona had been struck in the night by an English steamer, and sunk with all on board.

As she rose up and fled away with her grief like a wounded animal, the lines of her face were drawn and settled like those of a middled-aged woman.

"How does Eleanor bear it?" was Mr. Eustace's first question, his own grief fading out beside hers.

"Come and see,' 'I said, leading him into her room, where she lay, pale and quiet, and unable to speak of her loss without tears.

I left them together, but it was useless to hope that they could comfort each other.

"She bears it better than I expected," said my husband, rejoining me after a few minutes.

"If she would only rave and tear her hair, it would be a great relief to my mind, but the calmness is unnatural," I said.

"Not with her. She is not warm-hearted; she does not feel things as we do."

I did not contradict him. Where would have been the use? But it struck me all at once that the first Mrs. Eustace, who was said to resemble her daughter, must of had a very lonely life of it.

The ill news was soon verified, but Eleanor had believed it from the first. She went about the house at first as she had always done, but loss of appetite and disturbed sleep gradually told upon her strength. She learned to hold her hand tight on her heart as she mounted the stairs. One little industry after another dropped from her weak hands, and without comment on my side or hers she soon lay every day and all day on a sofa.

She never called herself ill, and would lie for hours in silence, with a far-away look in her eyes as if she were gazing seaward. My face must have expressed a little of the yearning pity that overlooked my heart.

"Is it for me you are unhappy?" she asked doubtfully one day.

"Yes; I find I have not fortitude enough to bear other people's misfortunes."

"You may easily bear mine. I have been very happy since I knew that my waiting would be short.

"You have had but a dull, lonely life, Eleanor. I cannot wonder at your indifference to it."

A sudden rosy brightness transfigured Eleanor's face, and for the moment she was more lovely than I can tell.

"You are wrong, believe me," she said. "I have had my share of happiness; no woman could have more. It was like some great tropical bloom, long in coming and soon gone, but it was unutterably perfect.

I looked at her with wide eyes, and the drawbridge of her reserve fell instantly. She lay still for a long time, and I could hear the thud of her heart-beats.

When I was leaving her, she showed me a key on a chain that she always wore about her neck.

"Some time you will use this to unlock my desk," she said, "and find there what I cannot say to you now." Not many days after, she went out of life as calmly as she had passed through it.

In her desk was a large packet of letters, bound with a strip of paper. On this strip was written the precious secret which she could not part with while she lived. "Bury me with these letters on my heart, and write over my head only this, 'Eleanor Eustace, beloved wife of Haviland Norton.'"

She had said on my wedding day that she thought she might like me very well, and I have reason to believe she did so, never any less and never any more, while I grew to regard her with a passionate admiration.

For a long time after her death, life, alone with my widower, was a very tame affair indeed.

Length of Whales.

Mr. Scoresby, a very high authority on this subject, declares the common whale seldom exceeds seventy feet in length, and is much more frequently under sixty. Out of three hundred and twenty-two whales, which he assisted personally in capturing, not one exceeded fifty-eight feet, and the largest of which he knew the reported measurement to be authentic came up to only sixty-seven feet. Two specimens of the rorqual or razor-back whale have been observed of one hundred and five feet in length. One of these was found floating lifeless in Davis Straits, and the skeleton of the other was seen by Clarke in Columbia River, and must tail and all, when alive have measured one hundred and twelve feet. Other specimens, have measured a hundred, and many others from eighty to ninety feet. One cast on shore at North Berwick, Scotland, and preserved by Doctor Knox, was eighty-three feet in length. These instances seems to establish the average and extreme length of these huge animals. But with considerable credulity in earlier accounts Baron Cuvier, the eminent naturalist, says stoutly, "there is no doubt that whales have been seen at certain epochs and in certain seas upwards of three hundred feet long, or one hundred yards in length."

Colorado—Our Future Source of Beef.

At the great convention of stock-breeders lately held in Denver there was an interest shown which indicates that when Texas fails in her supply of stock we shall have a large source of beef supply ready for us in the territory on the eastern face of the Rocky Mountains, and one, too, whence we may draw a far better quality of meat than has ever been sent us by Texas. Mr. Fred. J. Stanton, speaking of "Northern Colorado," says:

Colorado is divided from north to south by a strong line, 417 miles of which is on the east, and comprising the plains, and the remainder the mountain region. This is again divided by what is known as "The Divide," a spur of the Sierras which runs from west to east, thus forming a natural division known as Northern and Southern Colorado, the south fork of the Platte River, forming the great artery of the northern portion, as the Arkansas forms the great artery of the southern portion. The great Platte River and its affluents is the great source from which we gain our magnificent system of irrigation canals and ditches. The great Platte basin, in Northern Colorado, is one of the most grand areas which the world can contemplate. The grass region extends from the boundary of Nebraska and Colorado on the east, and from the Divide through Wyoming on to the Laramie plains on the north. These grassy parterres—for they are so—rivaling the wavy and brilliant colors on the prairies of Iowa and Illinois, have from time immemorial sustained countless herds of the buffalo and the roaming nomads of the plains. The grass is green and beautiful in Summer, but in mid-winter has the appearance, as well as more than the nutriment, of well stacked and cured Eartern hay. Perennial and never-dying, it forms the food of the animal as well in midwinter as it does in midsummer. There is no necessity for cutting and curing and stacking; the hay-making of the East is scarcely known here. The line of demarcation between the dead and rotten grasses of the older states and the live, ready-cured hay of Northern Colorado, is plainly to be discerned as you travel on the Kansas Pacific Railway. As soon as you step beyond the Colorado eastern boundary, you step beyond the etherial atmosphere of the savannas into the more humid one of the continental, and then as you approach the Atlantic sea-board, the ocean atmosphere. Over this line of demarcation, the humidity of the atmosphere rots the grass, and, unless cut, cured, and properly taken care of, it is valueless for feed.

For our water we rely, like our neighbors in Southern Colorado, mainly on the waters of the streams for our irrigation. Northern Colorado has more rain than south of the Divide. Here, the sod of grass is thicker, it grows higher, and is equal in nutrition to the most highly-favored portion of the known world. The shelter for our cattle is ample, and the great stock-men choose our northern plains in preference to any other portion of Colorado. Go to the Estes Park beneath the shadow of that old primeval monarch of the ages, Long's Peak; there George W. Brown, Esq., our former banker, is wintering his 1,000 head of fine cattle, without the cost and trouble of cutting and curing hay; from thence through Boulder, Weld, and Arrapahoe Counties, are countless herds in the valleys of the Platte, Cherry, Box Elder, Kiowa, the three Bijous, and Beaver Creek, down to the head-waters of the Republican River. Stretching along that distance we hear incidentally of the following herds, most of which here to-day have their representatives: John Hitson, 4,000; Major George, 7,000; J. W. Ieff, 9,000; Brown & Lathrop, 1,600; J. S. Maynard, 1,200; L. H. Cole, 1,000; Samuel Hartzell, 700; W. W. Roberts, 700; J. L. Brush, 1,500; Wilson Bros., 3,500; Bartels & Co., 1,000; J. M. Wilson, 600; Hughes & Kerr, 1,000; E. W. Whitcomb, 2,000; W. H. Cranmer, 1,400; James Hart, 1,900; Capt. May, 1,200, besides the hundreds of smaller herds ranging from 100 to 400.

There has not been a day since last April when our countless heards of cattle could not, on the native hills, preserve their full weight and excellent condition. The grass now is much more nutritious than the new young grass in early Spring. Here, with us, there is a distinction between the upland and bottom grass. The upland is finer and more nutritious, and runs to fat and muscle; the bottom product is coarser, and fetches a less price in the market. The latter is like the Kentucky blue-joint; the former composed of the buffalo and gramma grasses, are unequaled for untrition among the most cultivated clovers and grasses of the older-settled portions of the globe. The price of hay in the Denver market varies from $15 to $20 per ton. The Colorado stock-man scarcely cuts a pound of hay, even if he has five thousand head, unless he has a pony or horse which he houses and keeps continually in use.

Northern Colorado has the advantage over any other portion of this section of country in her magnificent railroad system, and the easy access to market and for shipment to the far east. We have the Kansas Pacific Railway, through to the Missouri; the Denver Pacific Railway, connecting us with the Union Pacific Railway; the Colorado Central Railway, connecting us with the Central gold and silver region; the Boulder Valley Railroad, opening the coal-fields of that region to us; the Rio Grande and New-Mexico Railway, bringing the products of Southern Colorado to the markets here in our midst, and three others in course of construction, all making a focal distributing point at Denver, the metropolis of Colorado.

And, Mr. President and gentlemen of the Stock-growers' Associatian of Colorado, you have a country and a range superior to the far-famed grazing-grounds of patriarchs of old; and the natural resources, wealth, and natural advantages excel any and every one of those older-settled States of our glorious Union, whose pre-eminence is only the result of the accident of birth. If we are in our infancy, if we are in our swaddling-clothes, those swaddling-clothes envelop the form of an infant Hercules.

The Erie Railroad Dividend.

The Erie Railroad Directors have ordered a dividend to be paid of 3½ per cent. on the preferred stock, and 1½ on the common. The Auditor made the following report of the year's business ending December 31, 1872.

Gross earnings	$18,694,096
Working expenses	13,629,956
Interest on funded and floating debt	1,814,043
Rental of leased lines and guarantee of bonds	1,223,712
Total to be deducted from gross earnings	16,667,711
Net result for the year	2,026,385
Less dividend paid on preferred stock in July	238,792
Surplus of earnings on hand of	1,277,593

The amount included in working expenses, which was paid for new work and iron, was $4,000,000. No allowance was made in any form for the securities and property refunded by Jay Gould.

The Directors, in consideration of the above statement, passed a resolution declaring a dividend of 3½ per cent. on preferred stock, and of 1½ per cent. on common stock; also, that the stock books be closed for transfer from the 1st to the 15th of March.

Freaks of Electricity.

Many are the marvelous freaks and jests played by electricity, sometimes ending in tragedy. Among the most remarkable is that of striking a person dead, and leaving him in the exact position occupied at the moment the shock was given, just as if he were still alive, and yet so thoroughly consumed as to be nothing but a mass of cinders. Thus we are told that at Vic-sur-Aisne, France, in 1838, three soldiers sought refuge from a violent thunder-storm under a linden-tree. Some peasants, seeing them stand motionless long after the storm had passed, and receiving no response to a pleasant salutation, touched them on the shoulder. The bodies instantly crumbled to fine ashes! Yet the moment before there was no evidence that the lightning had touched them. Their clothing was not torn, and their faces wore a natural appearance. The following remarkable circumstance was witnessed by Pastor Butler: On the 27th of July, 1691, ten harvesters took refuge under a hedge on the approach of a thunder-storm. The lightning struck and killed four of them, who remained as if suddenly petrified. One of them was just putting a bit of tobacco in his mouth, another was fondling a little dog on his knee with one hand and feeding him with the other. M. Cardan relates that eight harvesters, taking their noonday repast under a maple-tree during a thunder-storm, were killed by one stroke of lightning. When approached by their companions, after the storm had cleared away, they seemed to be still at their repast. One was raising a glass to drink, another was in the act of taking a bit of bread, a third was reaching out his hand to a plate. There they sat as if petrified, in the exact position in which death surprised them.

The following harmless freak of electricity is recorded by Flammarion. On the 10th of September, 1845, during a violent thunder-storm, a house in the village of Salagnac, France, was struck by lightning. A large ball of fire descended the chimney, and rolled across the floor of a room in which sat a child and three women. No one was hurt. It then rolled out through the center of the kitchen, passing close to the feet of a young peasant, and disappeared through a crevice in the wall. Its erratic course ended in the pig-sty, the harmless occupant of which it despitefully slew, without setting on fire the straw on which the creature lay.

The Commerce of Chicago.

The following statistics of the trade and commerce of Chicago during the past year are taken from the advanced sheets of the forthcoming annual report of the Chicago Board of Trade:

Receipts of flour for the year, 1,532,014 barrels; shipments of flour, 1,361,328; number of barrels of flour manufactured here, 187,968, there being only two large mills left by the great fire, and none built since.

Wheat.—Receipts, 12,724.141 bushels, against 14.439,656 bushels last year.

Corn.—Receipts, 47,366,087 bushels, against 41,583,139 bushels last year, or an excess of over 13,500,000 bushels over previous year.

Oats.—Receipts 15,061,715 bushels against 4,789,414 bushels in 1871.

Rye.—Receipts, 1,129,086 bushels, against 2,011,788 bushels last year.

Barley.—Receipts, 5,251,750 bushels against 4,069,410 bushels last year.

Cattle.—Receipts, 684,075 head, against 543,505 head last year.

Hogs (alive and dressed)—Receipts, 3,488,528, against 2,652,549 in 1871.

The total value of live stock received at the Union Stock-yard during the past year is estimated at $75,475,000.

The total amount of duties collected at the Custom-house during the year on foreign imports is $2,114,764.

The total value of domestic produce exported to Canada by lake during the year was $5,250,000.

The receipts of lumber during the year reached the enormous aggregate of 11,183,659,283 feet, and shingles 610,824,420.

Altogether the trade of this city for this year largely exceeds that of any previous year.

To a Cold-Footed Lady.

Madam, says Dio Lewis, allow me to prescribe for you. I have had a long experience in the management of delicate women, and believe I can give you some important advice. For the present I prescribe only for your feet.

1st. Procure a quantity of woollen stockings—not such as you buy at the stores under the name of lambs' wool, that you can read a newspaper through, but the kind that your Aunt Jerusha in the country knits for you, thick as a board, that will keep your feet dry and warm in spite of wind and weather.

2d. If you want to be really thorough, change them every morning, hanging the fresh ones by the fire during the night.

3d. Procure thick calf-skin boots, double uppers and triple soles, and wear them from the first of October till the first of May. Make frequent applications of some good oil blacking.

4th. Avoid rubbers altogether, except a pair of largg rubber boots, which may be worn for a little time through snow-drifts or a flood of water.

5th. Hold the bottoms of your feet in cold water half an inch deep, just before going to bed, two or three minutes, and then rub them hard with rough towels and your naked hands.

6th. Now, madam, go out freely in all weathers, and, believe me, not only will your feet enjoy a good circulation, but as a consequence of the good circulation in the lower extremities, your head will be relieved of all its fulness and your heart of its palpitations. Your complexion will be greatly improved and your health made better in every respect.

Freezing to Death.

That to be frozen to death must be a frightful torture many would consider certain from their own experience of the effects of cold. But here we fall into the usual error of supposing that the suffering will increase with the energy of the agent, which could only be the case if the sensibility remained the same. Intense cold brings on speedy sleep, which fascinates the senses and fairly beguiles men out of their lives. The most curious example of the seductive power of cold is to be found in the adventures of the botanical party, who, in Cook's first voyage, were caught in a snow storm on Terra del Fuego. Dr. Solander, by birth a Swede, and well acquainted with the destructive deceits of a rigorous climate, admonished the company, in defiance of lassitude, to keep moving on. "Whoever sits down," said he, "will sleep, and whoever sleeps will perish." The doctor spake as a sage, but felt as a man. In spite of the remonstrances of those he instructed and alarmed, he was the first to lie down and die. The same warning was repeated a thousand times in the retreat from Moscow. Allison, the historian, to try the experiment, sat down in his garden at night, when the thermometer had fallen four degrees below zero, and so quickly did the drowsiness come stealing on, that he wondered how a soul of Napoleon's unhappy band had been able to resist the treacherous influence.

A Pathetic Scene.

Sir Richard Steele says: The first sense of sorrow I ever knew was upon the death of my father, at which time I was not quite five years of age; but was rather amazed at what all the house meant, than possessed with a real understanding why nobody was willing to play with me. I remember I went into the room where the body lay, and my mother sat weeping alone by it. I had my battledoor in my hand, and fell to beating the coffin and calling papa; for, I know not why, I had some slight idea that he was locked up there.

My mother caught me in her arms, and, transported beyond all patience of the silent grief she was before in, she almost smothered me in her embrace, and told me in a flood of tears, "papa could not hear me, and would play with me no more, for they were going to put him under the ground, whence he could never come to see us again." She was a very beautiful woman, of a noble spirit, and there was dignity in her grief amid all the wildness of her transport, which, methought, struck me with an instinct of sorrow, which, before I was sensible of what it was to grieve, seized my very soul, and has made pity the weakness of my heart ever since. The mind in infancy is, methinks, like the body in embryo; and receives impressions so forcible that they are as hard to be removed by reason, as any mark, with which a child is born, is to be taken away by any future application. Hence it is, that good nature in me is no merit; but, having been so frequently overwhelmed with her tears before I knew the cause of her affliction, or could draw defenses from my own judgment, I imbibed commiseration, remorse, and an unmanly gentleness of mind, which has since ensnared me into ten thousand calamities; and from whence I can reap no advantage, except it be that, in such a humor as I am now in, I can the better indulge myself in the softness of humanity, and enjoy that sweet anxiety which arises from the memory of past afflictions.

Russian Costumes.

All the guests at the Christmas festival are dressed in their holiday clothes, but the caprices of fashion are banished from their garments as much as from their social pleasures. The costume of the old-fashioned Russians is not more distinguished for its richness than for its antiquity. In the provincial districts the son dresses as his father and as his father's father did before him; and even female taste and vanity venture not to introduce an innovation in the costume which ages have consecrated. A large beaver cap, a pelisse of sable or fox skin, a richly-embroidered kaftan buttoned up the front with silver buttons and a girdle of rich Persian silk, or of a red kind of woollen stuff called kummatsch, is the uniform of each wealthy male guest. The married women wear the kokoschnik, a kind of head-dress made of scarlet silk, embroidered with colored silks or pearls and trimmed with lace, from which is suspended a white fatu, or short veil. Their dress, called saraphan, resembles in shape a clergyman's gown, and is made of rich gold or silver brocade, buttoned up the front with a single row of buttons; the sleeves, which are very long and wide, are of white muslin, and a stiff muslin ruff encircles the throat. A woollen cloak trimmed with sables, richly-embroidered mittens, and delicate slippers with high heels, complete the costume. Their trinkets consist of gold chains, necklaces, and bracelets of pearls and precious stones, and earrings of the same. These last mentioned objects form the most important items in the dower of rich maidens, and the greater their antiquity, the dowry descended from mother to daughter in the same family, the higher they are valued. The "fair maidens" wear the seraphan and the ruff like the married women, but the rich tresses of their own hair, wound round with a rose-colored ribbon, constitute the only head-dress allowed to them.—*Belgravia.*

An Hour from Labor.

Take an hour from labor and give it to something else. But don't carry those precious sixty minutes and slam them down upon a drinking bar, getting nothing in return for God's gift than poison and death and murder. Don't take them to the gambling hells and exchange them for chances to win a few dollars from other men who have left their families, their wives and children, to gamble away their small earnings. You but help to build up the fortune of the unprincipled man who owns the "hell" and deals the game of moral and pecuniary destruction. If you have an hour to spare from labor, give it to reading and the enjoyment of home. Cheer your wife in her duties, select pleasant stories and read them to your children. Try the habit of domesticity. The best lounging place is your own house, and the best club to join is your own family. Stick to that idea, and work up the spare hour by improving it to the intellectual advantage of yourself and household. If you properly bestow your leisure from toil you will in the end find that toil itself will not be so great a burden. By study you will discover wherein lies the mystery of your toil, and means will be opened to you by which the business you are engaged in will assume almost an intellectual amusement. An hour a day amounts at the end of the year to 365 hours. In that space how many valuable books may be read, how much pleasure enjoyed in your own home, and how blessed you will be in the gratitude of your wife and the intimate and cultivated love of your children.

A Man Without Muscles.

A faro-dealer in this city about four years ago was compelled to relinquish his profession by a paralysis of his right fore-finger. The nerve cell (in the spinal column) which supplied the joint had died from overwork, and the muscles of the finger gradually passed away through disuse—atrophied, the doctors call it. The dead cell in the spinal marrow in some way, by contact or sympathy, destroyed its neighbor, which controlled the same finger on the left hand. The atrophy extended over both hands, up the arms, to the chest, shoulders, and neck. At the present time there is not a muscle in those portions of the man's body. The arms hang useless and absolutely fleshless—mere skin and bone. The intercostal muscles are gone, and the man can make no respiratory movements requiring their action; the neck is œsophagus, trachea, and spinal column clad in skin, and that is all, the processes of the latter standing out as plainly as in a skeleton. The head, unsupported, hangs down on the chest, as if it were merely tied on. By a movement of the lions the man can throw his head over so that it will fall resting on his shoulders and back, but otherwise than thus, mechanically, he cannot control its motion. What parts the disease will next attack is a question with the physicians at Bellevue, where the case was shown yesterday, but the result is hardly doubtful. Breathing is done now wholly by the diaphragm, and must cease if that be attacked.—*N. Y. Paper.*

Mr. Greeley's Estate.

Messrs. Stryker, Stuart and De Witt have been appointed a committee to supervise the collection and preservation of the books, correspondence and other papers belonging to Horace Greeley in possession of the American Institute. For several years the great journalist, while President of the Institute and afterward, made its congenial rooms in the Cooper Union building one of his daily resorts. He had a desk there and used the Institute rooms as an up town office, in which he transacted much of his business. His "History of the American Conflict," which he began writing in what he called his "den," in room 51 in the Bible House, was finished in the Cooper Institute, and many of his newspaper and magazine articles were also composed in that place. His death left the Institute in possession of many of his books of reference, valuable letters, etc. These are to be carefully collected and transferred to the custody of the executors of Mr. Greeley's estate.

The books and writings used by him which were the property of the Institute are to be deposited in a handsome case. This will stand in a conspicuous part of the rooms, and over it will hang an oil portrait of Mr. Greeley now being copied by Carpenter from the artist's original in possession of the Lincoln Club. The correspondence, manuscripts and miscellaneous papers Mr. Greeley left in his editorial office have been put under seal in his old desk to await the disposition of his executors. Many of the letters were written by distinguished persons, and are of historical value as relating to the anti-slavery struggle and other important events.

Surrogate Coffin, of Westchester County, appointed Messrs. William M. Skinner, of White Plains, and John E. Williams, of Greenburg, appraisers of Horace Greeley's estate. The Surrogate also sent letters testamentary in the estate to Isaiah T. Williams, counsel for the executors.—*N. Y. Paper.*

Impurities in Milk.

It is stated of Prof. Law, of Cornell University, that, having one day during the hot weather observed a peculiar ropy appearance in the cream, which had risen upon the milk which was supplied him by a milkman, he was led to examine it under the microscope. These observations resulted in the discovery of numerous living organisms, of a character quite foreign to good milk; a careful survey of the dairy where the milk was obtained disclosing nothing wrong—the dairy-house being well kept, and the cows apparently in good condition. But, on looking through the pastures, it was found that the only water to which the cows had access was that contained in a stagnant pool. Submitting some of this water to a similar microscopic examination, he discovered the same class of organisms as those found in the cream. The presence of like organisms was also detected in blood taken from the cows. In order to arrive at a more definite result, he next obtained a specimen of good milk, free from all organic impurities, and into this he put a drop of the water from the stagnant pool. In a short space of time the milk developed an infinite number of these living organisms, and became similar in character to that obtained from his milkman. Results so clear and conclusive merit the attention of oil dairy-men; while the manner in which they were established illustrates the value of careful observation, followed by persistent and intelligent research.

Artificial Coal.

There is an artificial coal establishment in France which produces the large amount of two hundred thousand tons annually. The machine used for this purpose is said to be capable of producing ten tons of the fuel per hour, with a motive power of eighty-horses, the whole machine weighing about sixty-five tons, with all its accessories and gearing, including the steam engine. These coal bricks are slightly heavier than natural coal, and their calorific effect is found fully equal, and, in some cases, even superior to the latter. The process of washing removes about five per cent. of the weight of the coal dust representing incombustible impurities, and the compressed fuel leaves only six to seven per cent. of ashes. The fuel thus produced from mere coal dust is sold to the different railway companies and the navy, besides a great quantity for household use, for which purposes it is admirably adapted on account of its regularity of form, great cohesion, entire cleanliness, and high heating effect.

Cold Weather.

January, 1873, departed with a "cold snap;" every body felt it to be, like every other "cold snap," the most severe of the season. Thermometers in all sections ran down to a very low figure, as the following records of January 30 will show:

Towns and Cities	Below Zero.	Towns and Cities	Below Zero.
Rhinebeck, N. Y.	30	Canaan, Conn.	26
Amenia, N. Y.	37	Falls Village, Conn.	30
Hudson, N. Y.	29	Providence, R. I.	14
Newburgh, N. Y.	35	Boston, Mass.	6
Buffalo, N. Y.	3	Brunswick, Me.	30
Williamsport, Pa.	25	Lancaster, N. H.	42
Scranton, Pa.	19	Concord, N. H.	28
Harrisburg, Pa.	14	Bradford, N. H.	42
Reading, Pa.	30	Claremont, N. H.	32
Mauch Chunk, Pa.	34	Frederick, Md.	19
Washington, D. C.	1	Baltimore, Md.	4
New Haven, Conn.	26	Glen Cove, L. I.	22

In New York the thermometer marked one degree below zero at five o'clock in the morning, and the average temperature was nine and one-eighth degrees.

The Mormons.

The tribulation among the Mormon leaders in view of the probability of decisive Congressional action against their institution is becoming daily more manifest. Already a removal from Utah is discussed. One of their organs says the strong arm of power is to be invoked to make them move on; but where shall they go?—where is it desired they shall next pitch their tents?

The priesthood is understood to be seriously contemplating the possible necessity of another pioneer expedition, but it is not generally believed the saints, as a body, can ever be induced to abandon their present homes. There is no doubt Brigham Young and his advisers are endeavoring to secure a new country for a kingdom, and it is intimated that

The Centre Reporter,

FRED. KURTZ.....Editor.

Centre Hall, Pa., Mar. 13, 1873.

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Any person sending us the names of six new subscribes, with ethcash, will receive the REPORTER one year free.

About Whitewashing.

Old-time housekeepers were want to do their white-washing in the spring, when vegetation puts on its new coat and the air is fragrant with new born blossoms, but our late radical congress, has upset the good old custom—as it has upset a good many things—and has done all its white-washing in mid-winter. The reason why house-keepers do that kind of work in spring-time, is because it will then "stick" for the summer, hence the white-washing done by congress, on Pomeroy, Caldwell, Patterson, Colfax, Wilson, Bingham, Kelley, Harlan, and the rest of the radical bribers and Mobilierites although no lime was spared, and the wash was daubed on thick, yet it will not stick, but scales off as soon as the brush is removed, and no amount of glue or other sticking matter, added to the mixture, would avail, the sharp eye of an outraged, insulted, and plundered people can see through it.

What was done by the late congress all this winter? Nothing, all the time, but investigate fraud, bribery, corruption and plundering committed by its own high and shining lights, from Vice President Colfax on down to the saintly and hypocritical Harlan and Pomeroy. And did it punish any of these worthies? Not one—but its committee of investigation sat, like a chemist in his laboratory, to compound a white-wash that would hide the sins of these scoundrels. They have failed in their attempt, in the eyes of every honest American they have utterly failed, and the subjects they attempted to white-wash are held guilty by an outraged people.

The Credit Mobilier crew was whitewashed wholesale but the gloss of corruption was too firmly rooted, the white wash will not stick.

Pomeroy, who was proven guilty of buying members of legislature of Kansas, to vote for his re-election to the U. S. Senator, upon whom the crime was fastened by the oath of senator York, to whom he paid $7000 for his vote, to Pomeroy the committee applied a coat of thick white-wash, but the rancid grease of a corrupt senatorial career will not affiliate with the white-wash, and the people hold old subsidy Pom guilty nevertheless.

Caldwell, another senatorial briber of Kansas legislators, who bought up the almost entire legislature of his state, as the evidence clearly showed, he was smeared all over with the committee's white-wash, to which was added a copious proportion of a new ingredient, discovered by the committee, called "stranger-to-political-ways-and inexperienced". We like this latter stuff, it comes in so nice to whip the devil around the stump, when the culprit is proven guilty. But this is too thin, too.

Thus might we lead the readers of the Reporter on, through the entire long list, of radical rogues, upon whom lakes of white-wash have been brushed by the radical committees of investigation of this radical congress, bu why need we enumerate farther, our readers know all—the people know all—and the scoundrels are condemned in the eyes of all honest men—democrats and republicans.

The Evans Case.

The Evans embezzlement case was tried before Judge Pearson, at Harrisburg, last week. On the 6th the jury entered the court with their verdict, which is that they allow Geo. O. Evans, the defaulting State agent, five per cent. on the suspended and disallowed claims, amounting to $199,000 and ten per cent. on the vouchers forwarded by Auditor General Hartranft, amounting to $800,000, Evans claimed $291,000 on the collections, and allowed himself that sum, but the jury are of the opinion that he is entitled to only $142,000, and accordingly returned a verdict in favor of the State for $136,000. The first and second counts of the indictment, charging Evans with embezzlement were stricken out by Judge Pearson because Evans was not a State officer, and he was tried as an agent for the collection of money, &c. The case may be carried up to the Supreme Court.

The 42 Congress.

The Congress which has just ended its career, is one of the most infamous of all the infamous congresses that we have had. It winked at every species of wrong, outrage and corruption to which its attention has been called. The *Sun* aptly remarks of it:

The Forty-second Congress! As its members sneak home with the money of the people lining their pockets, even boys at their marbles in the streets will point to them, one saying to his comrade, "There goes a member of the Forty-second Congress!" and the comrade, not deigning to raise his eyes from his play, will respond, "And of course, a thief!"

This has been Secor Robeson's Congress.

This has been brother-in-law Casey's Congress.

This has been brazen-browed Pinchback's Congress.

This has been drunken Judge Durell's Congress.

This has been the Congress of the French arms swindle.

This has been the Congress of Grant's New York Custom House whitewashing.

This is the Congress which looked approvingly upon Harlan's acceptance of Durant's checks for $10,000 to aid him in purchasing his Senatorial seat.

This is the Congress which saw Ben Butler overawe one of its committees because it allowed it to be proven that Ben took $10,000 from the Union Pacific Railroad for drawing up a contract.

This is the Congress which has condoned Colfax's perjury.

This is the Congress which let Pomeroy put at the back door of the Independence bank dodge.

This is the Congress which furnished Patterson with a coating of white wash to go home in—but very thin, though.

This is the Congress which, in the face of the damning proofs of Senator Clayton's frauds, said to that shame less scoundrel, "Well done, good and faithful servant!"

This is the Congress which dared not turn out Caldwell for buying his seat in the Senate because the Senate feared that in response to nearly every vote in the affirmative the culprit would rise up and say, "You're another!"

This is the Congress which bound the sins and iniquities of Colfax, Patterson, Allison, Logan, Wilson, Kelley, Dawes, Blaine, Bingham, Garfield, Schofield, and we know not how many other tainted Senators and Representatives, upon the shoulders of Oakes Ames and James Brooks, with intent to send them as scapegoats into the wilderness, but failed to do so because it turned out that there were not enough virtuous members in the house to expel the corrupt ones.

This is the Congress which great railway corporations owned and used as their needs required, and which a venal lobby bought and sold day by day.

This is the Congress which some Macaulay of the next century will describe as more infamous than that Parliament which originated Law's celebrated Mississippi scheme, and more corrupt than their Parliaments which Walpole used to purchase as he bought Merino sheep and Flanders mares to stock his estate in Sussex.

In fine, this is the Congress which the American people yesterday, as the clock struck twelve, hooted out of the Capitol!

The rate of interest in this Commonwealth is at present attracting the attention of our Legislature The following is part of an act now under consideration in that body:

That from and after the passage of this act it shall and may be lawful for any person or corporation within this Commonwealth to contract to pay or reserve discount at any rate and to contract for payment and receipt of any rrte of interest not exceeding twelve per cent. per annum. *Provided*, however, that no greater rate of interest than six per cent. per annum shall be recovered in any action except when the agreements to pay such greater rate of interest shall be in writing.

Mr. Orvis made a speech upon this bill, which will be found in another column. The Watchman, we see, is strongly in favor of the above bill.

Forgeries have been practiced against the Bank of England to the amount of 2 million dollars, which has caused considerable excitement in financial circles. The names forged were those of the Rothchilds, and the work was so well done that the Rothchilds themselves only detected it by the different shade of the ink used.

We are pleased to notice that the valuable services that our member, *Mr.* Orvis, is rendering the people in opposing legislative jobs, is bringing him the thanks of the press. The *Patriot* copies our recent article, relative to *Mr.* Orvis, and warmly endorses it all. The *Age*, of 6th inst., has the following:

Mr. Orvis, the member of the house from Centre county, recently objected off the private calendar bill exempting a large amount of property, in this city, from taxation. Why was it necessary that this duty should be performed by a member from the interior? Were none of the Representatives from the city present to act for the property-holders and tax-payers? Did they not know that more than fifty-four million dollars worth of property in the city is already exempt from taxation, while the balance of five dollars and twenty cents on the hundred dollars of full valuation? These are facts known to all our representatives in the House, and yet they report bills to swell the volume of untaxed property, and increase the burdens upon other real estate. These bills are put upon the private calendar, and run through without any notice. But *Mr.* Orvis has taken certain of these bills from off the special list. They will now have to be called up by a member, and defended upon some pretext. This will enable the people of this city to see who is decreasing the basis of taxation and adding to the burdens of the masses. We regret that a stranger had to interpose a shield between improper legislation and the people of Philadelphia. But it was a proper, manly act, and he has our thanks and that of every taxpayer in the city. We will now see if the House will pass all the bills objected to by Mr. Orvis.

Gov. Hartranft has vetoed the act incorporating the new Mifflinburg Bank.

The Boston Herald's Washington correspondent, in order to acquaint the public with the most approved methods of pronouncing the name of the famous Credit Mobilier, sends the following as trustworthy guide. You pays your money and you takes your choice:

J. B. Alley—Credit Mo-beel-yia.
Judge Polan—Credit *Mo*-bil-air.
Oakes Ames—Credit Mo-bil-ay.
Gen. Banks—Credit Mo-bil-ly-a.
S. Dillon—Credit Mo-bil-eer.
Stevenson—Cred-dy Mo-bill-ee.
[Colfax can't pronounce it.

Obituary.

PITTSBURG, March 5.—Col. Wm. Hopkins, of Washington county, a member of the Constitutional Convention, and for many years an active leader of the Democracy, died to-day in the Union Depot Hotel in this city.

Mr Hopkins was a member of the Legislature during the Buckshot war, and was speaker of the House, called the Hopkins house.

None but Protestants can hold office in New Hampshire.

Mr. Orvis opposes the bill appropriating $500,000 to the centennial celebration, to be held in Philadelphia in 1876.

Riot in New Orleans.

The Militia Versus the Police.

New Orleans, March 5.—Between 9 and 10 o'clock to-night the *McEnery* militia attacked the Third precinct police station. They commenced the attack by firing into the building. The firing was returned by the police. Soon after Gen. Badger, Chief of the Metropolitan police, moved down Charles street from Canal with about two hundred men and one piece of artillery. Quite a large crowd had by this time collected about Jackson square and on the streets leading there. When near the crowd Gen. Badger ordered them to disperse. The militia refused to give way, when the police fired a blank cartridge, and soon after another shot was fired. This time the gun was loaded with grape. By this, one man was killed and several wounded. Another charge of grape was fired on Starr street. Some ten or twelve are reported wounded, but only one man is reported killed. As far as known only one policeman was wounded during the entire fight.

At 10 a. m. the city was perfectly quiet this morning. No trouble is apprehended to-day. It is now stated that Gov. McEnery did not authorize the movement made by the militia last night. The Metropolitans are in quiet possession, with the United States troops in the rear supporting their stations. The militia have all dispersed. The citizens generally seem to regard the attack last night as premature. The object of the Fusionists in making it does not clearly appear, but it is supposed to have been with the view of showing that the people would not quietly submit to the Kellogg government.

Colfax as Nesbitt's Lawyer.

Discovery of an Argument, Signed by the Vice-President, in the Post Office Department in Favor of Nesbitt's Contract.

Washington, March 2.—The discovery in the Post-Office Department of a long written argument in favor of the continuance of Nesbitt's envelope contract for the benefit of his heirs, signed by Schuyler Colfax, naturally makes some sensation here. Very little suprise is expressed, however. Doubtless there are some simple-minded people who believed the Vice-President's story about the disinterested generosity of his unknown friend who regularly mailed him a $1,000 check every quarter and wanted no favor in return, but such people don't live in Washington.

The disinterested friend Nesbitt, it appeas, did not lavish money on his favorite statesman without purpose. His contract was about to run out, and he wanted a friend at Court. He took Mr. Colfax into his pay, and in due time, though after the death of *Mr.* Nesbitt, the Vice-President earned his $4,000 by securing the continuance of the contract. That is the whole story in brief.

Postmaster-General Creswell says that he is not responsible for the publicity of the fact of the existence of Mr. Colfax's written argument in his department. He has known that such a document was on file, but has done nothing either to make it public or to keep it secret.

The Republican Party Responsible.

The people should not forget, says the N. Y. Sun, that the Republican party has a large majority in both Houses of Congress. The President is also the representative of that party; and the Republicans are thus responsible for what is not done by both the legislative and executive branches of the Government.

By the action of the House of Representatives on Thursday the Republican party assumed the full responsibility of the Credit Mobilier bribery, prevarication, and perjury. The offences were proved; the guilty parties were known; all but one of them were Republicans; and the Republican majority in the House decided that they should not be punished. The Republicans thus took upon their own shoulders the burden of the whole mass of crime and corruption.

In the same way the Republican party, through its President and its majority in Congress, is responsible for the unparalleled outrage upon law and liberty that have been committed in Louisanna.

Corruption without parallel, usurpation such as was never before imagined in this country—these are the work of the Republican party, and these its protects and perpetuates.

The great question is whether there is still virtue enough in the people to put away this corruption and to defend and preserve their liberties against the power of the Republican party. The case is desperate and the result seems doubtful.

Colfax's Deposits.

We suggested the other day that Colfax's second deposit might as well contain Nesbitt's money as the deposit which was nearest in time to his receipt of Oakes Ames's $1,200. The Poland Committee took the hint, looked in at the bank, and now Colfax, hearing of it, comes out with an explanation that a gift from Nesbitt did make up the second deposit, but that it was another gift, and that all the same he had received $1,000 in a greenback, from a man now dead, in a letter now lost, and all the rest of it. So it turns out that Nesbitt, the contractor for Government envelopes, was in the habit of sending the Speaker a thousand dollars in checks, every now and then, and his letters were preserved and are now published by Colfax, all except that particular letter which contained the $1,000 greenback guarded by a three-cent postage stamp—and that, alas, is lost!

So Colfax stands bribed worse than ever, once by Ames and all the while by Nesbitt, but as a mere liar he is becoming uninteresting. Next week he will probably feign insanity from over-smoking, move to a lunatic asylum for the summer months, and next fall re-enter his usual round of temperance societies and young men's Christian associations.—World.

The New York Financier prints a tabular statement of the number of miles of road controlled by the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, either by lease or by ownership of a majority of the stock. The list embraces sixty-three railroads, including those now being constructed. These are all made tributary to the main line from Philadelphia to Pittsburg, and their termini are distributed in every State in the Union. Including the Union Central, and Texas Pacific the total extent of lines will be nearly sixteen thousand miles, and the grand aggregate of capital invested in them will be at least $670,000,000. Besides these there are two hundred and fifty miles of canal and a line of four steamships now building to run between Philadelphia and Liverpool. The total capital invested in these means of transportation, controlled by one organization, will scarcely fall short of $750,000,000. It will thus be seen that nearly one-third of the railroads of the United States are under the control of one corporation.

The inauguration was great in display, but the West Point cadets had to stand in the cold and storm without overcoats all day and without any thing to eat.

USURY LAWS.

SPEECH OF JOHN H. ORVIS, IN THE HOUSE, FEB., 27th

Mr. Chairman, when this bill was under consideration before the General Judiciary Committee, I thought I was very clear as to the propriety of its enactment; but when it was considered some three weeks ago in the committee of the whole, and there was an almost unanimous expression of opinion from the gentlemen representing the rich agricultural counties against it, I felt constrain to review my opinions upon this subject, and to consider the facts and arguments upon which I had predicated those opinions. Although I entertain the profoundest respect for the opinions of my friends sitting around me, I have been forced to the same conclusions I had reached when this bill was first under consideration. I propose now to submit to this committee some few of the many reasons which have led my mind to the conclusion that the time has come when we should repeal all laws against usury; that is, all laws attempting to regulate the price which may be paid annually for the use of money.

In order to properly understand a question of this character, it is necessary to keep in view the history of legislation in civilized countries on this subject. The principles sought to be expunged from the statute books of Pennsylvania by this bill has been recognized and enforced in this State for a hundred and fifty years, and in the country from which we derived our common law ever since the twenty-seventh year of the reign of Henry VIII, when the first usury law was enacted in England. It is therefore incumbent upon those who support this bill to show that the laws which have been in existence for so long a period of time had originally no foundation in the reason or nature of things, or that such fundamental changes have occurred in the constitution and habits of society as to make such laws no longer applicable.

What is the principle underlying all usury laws? That it is the duty of government to prescribe the rate of compensation that may be exacted by the owner of money or accumulated capital for its use when loaned or hired to others. Had this proposition any real or substantial foundation in the nature of things? That the use of capital or money is valuable no one will now deny. That where the owner of accumulated capital chooses to loan or hire it to another rather than use it himself, he should be compensated by the borrower for the use of it is a proposition of almost universal acception. The idea once maintained that it was sinful to take money for the use of money no longer prevails to any extent in Christendom, at least any legislation of no country is predicated upon it, and the members of the few sects who teach it in theory do not always carry it out in practice.

It being conceded that the owner of accumulated capital, or money, is entitled to receive *some* compensation for its use when loaned or hired, the next question is *how much* compensation may he rightfully receive? If this compensation is fixed by the laws of nature; if there is a natural and uniform relation between capital and its annual earnings, human enactments should conform to this natural law. It will not, however, be pretended by the opponents of this bill there is any *natural* rate of interest; the entire legislation of the world is against such an idea. By the act of 27, Henry VIII, before referred to, the legal rate of interest in England was fixed at ten per cent. It was subsequently reduced to eight, six, and then five per cent. In our own country the same want of uniformity in the legal rate of interest has always existed. In Louisiana the rate has been fixed at five per cent., in Pennsylvania and a large number of other States at six, in New York and other States at seven, in Texas and other States at eight, while in California and other States at ten. That it is just as moral and proper to borrow money at seven per cent. in New York, at eight per cent. in Texas, or at ten per cent in California as it is at six per cent. in Pennsylvania, no one will pretend to deny. Why, then, should our law establish six per cent, or any other per cent, of interest when there is none established in or by the law of nature? If it is right to take compensation at all for the use of money, it is right to take as much as that use was worth to the borrower, or as much as the money would have earned for the owner, had he retained and used it himself. Is there then anything in the experience of business men throughout the world to prove that money is worth six per cent., and no more? No, millions of dollars are invested that bring the owner but two, three or four per cent, while millions more are invested which bring ten, twenty, thirty, and even fifty per cent, while that invested by enterprising members of Congress in Credit Mobilier stock returned seven and eight hundred per cent. The annual earnings of capital being so widely different under different circumstances, it must be apparent that any law establishing an inflexible rate of interest can only be defended upon the supposition that some public good of paramount importance will be secured thereby. Upon this ground I believe all laws against usury have been upheld and defended in times past. It is alleged there are certain interests in every community which the Legislature is bound to protect, and of which it is the proper guardian, which might be sacrificed or endangered if capitalists were permitted to contract for more than a given rate of compensation for the use of their capital.

Let us examine this proposition and see if it has any substantial foundation. That it belongs to the ordinary rights and liberties of citizens to make contracts concerning his own property, unrestrained by law, is too clear for doubt. Why then should this right or liberty be restrained or abridged in the single case of a contract for a loan or hire of money when the same parties are left unrestricted to make contracts concerning all other kinds of property? It is contended that there are several classes in every community, who, if they were permitted to make contracts for the use of money, would make such unwise and improvident bargains as would bring not only bankruptcy and ruin upon themselves, but great injury upon the public at large, and therefore their own and the public good require that they should be restrained from making such contracts. The classes of persons usually named as being incompetent to exercise this right of making contracts for themselves on this subject are the young and inexperienced, the inexperienced, the indigent and necessitous, the prodigal and the visionary speculator. Persons belonging to these several classes, it is believed, if left unrestrained, would make improvident and extravagant bargains, would contract to pay a higher rate of interest, for the use of money, than any business in which they invested it could afford, and this ultimately brings bankruptcy and ruin upon themselves, and thereby indirectly injure the public. It will be observed that the law does not propose to act as the guardians for these same persons in regard to any other subject; they are permitted to make provident or improvident bargains, wise or foolish contracts for the purchase, sale, loan, or hire of every imaginable kind of property other than money. That the legitimate business of the county cannot afford more than six per cent. for the use of money, and therefore persons should be limited to that rate in making bargains is an idea put forward in many forms by the gentlemen who are opposed to this bill. Let us illustrate their idea.

A desires to engage in agriculture and proposes to invest in a farm worth ten thousand dollars. He has but nine thousand dollars, which he can spare for that purpose, and wishes to borrow the other one thousand dollars. He can obtain it from B, at seven per cent. Now, this Legislature says, "we cannot permit that; agriculture does not pay more than six per cent. on the money invested in it; it would therefore be injurious for A to borrow any capital at a higher rate than that to invest in land; but, if for the want of ready money, he chooses to agree to pay the former one five hundred dollars or one thousand dollars additional for his farm, that is a matter of his own, which the law has and should have no control over." Or, if A chose to pay fifteen or twenty thousand dollars for a farm which all his neighbors agree was worth but ten, no one would propose to declare the contract void because it was improvident.

A young man may not borrow two hundred dollars at eight per cent, with which to buy a horse, because it is improvident and foolish, but he may buy the same horse on credit at five hundred dollars and the bargain will be enforced. He may not borrow money at more than six per cent to invest in a legitimate and profitable business, because our wise legislators think he cannot afford it, but he may contract debts without limit for fine clothing, jewelry, rich furniture and high living, and all the debts are recognized as legal and binding. The poor man may not borrow money at seven or eight per cent to pay off an incumbrance upon his little home, because we, his guardians, know that money is worth but six per cent; but to raise the money he may sell that same little home at less than half its value, and the title of the purchaser will be unquestionable. He may not borrow money at more than six per cent with which to purchase the necessaries for his wife and children, but may purchase the same necessaries on credit at twice this value.

We say to the enterprising man of business, whom we call a speculator, "You shall not borrow money at more than six per cent to invest in mining, manufacturing, or other enterprise by which wealth is created, because we know you cannot afford it; but you may embark in the same enterprise without capital, and do a ruinous business upon credit although all your customers are injured thereby. You may not pay eight per cent for money invested in town or city lots, although you are well assured they will double in value within a year, but you may purchase the same lots on credit at so high a price that you must necessarily lose by the bargain. You may not borrow at more than six per cent the smallest proportions of capital you need in the most safe and profitable business; but all you have of your own and all you can borrow from your neighbors at six per cent you may venture and lose in the most visionary enterprise, and the law will not charge you with improvidence." Need I cite more examples to demonstrate the absurdity of the proposition that the Legislature is, or ought to be, the guardian in this respect of these classes of people?

Whenever the Legislature arrogates to itself the right to control individuals in the making of contracts because the interest of the individuals requires it, it must be upon the assumption that the Legislature possesses more knowledge and information upon the subject than the individuals interested. Take an illustration. The gentleman from Allegheny desires to embark in the bituminous coal business. From long experience in the business, and a thorough and intimate knowledge of the advantages of the location, he is well assured he can make fifteen or twenty per cent annually upon all the capital he employs. Not having enough of his own he is anxious to borrow at reasonable rates. But the gentlemen from Berks and Lehigh, who may have never seen bituminous coal mine, and know nothing about the business or its profits, say "no, you shall not be permitted to borrow any capital at seven, eight, or nine per cent. to invest in the business in which you are about to embark, for your business will not afford it, and if you are permitted to do this unwise thing your business will finally end in bankruptcy and ruin; we therefore, being wiser than you, will restrain you.

This idea, however, they carry no farther, for if the same gentleman would propose to invest his entire capital in a dry well they would not attempt to restrain him by law. Every one knows that it is not profitable to pay twenty-five thousand or thirty thousand dollars for a fast trotting horse, as is frequently done by wealthy gentlemen. Dexter can never legitimately earn that amount of money,

THE CENTRE REPORTER

THURSDAY MAR. 13, 1873.

LOCAL ITEMS.

LOCAL NEWS.—Our friends, everywhere, will oblige us by sending us local news of interest.

CIRCULATION.—The circulation of the REPORTER, on this side the county, is larger than that of all other papers in the county. Business men will therefore find this one of the best advertising mediums. We invite all interested to come and inspect our list for themselves.

REMITTANCES.—All monies for subscription will be credited on the subscriber's address, each week; by referring to which our patrons can at all times see how their accounts stand, and a receipt is by this system carried upon each copy of the paper.

Public Sales.

—Wm. Armagast's sale, near Churchville, March 14th.

—Sale of Peter Klinefelter, dec'd, near Madisonburg, 14th March.

—Daniel Hoy's sale, Gregg twp., March 18th.

—John P. Runkle's sale Centre Hill March 19th,.

—Sale of Philip Kemp, east of Old Fort March 26th.

Jacob From's sale, near Centre Hall, March 26th.

—R. H. Duncan's sale, Spring Mills, March 27th.

—Sale of Philip Vanada, dec'd near Madisonburg, March 20th.

—Alex. Shannon's sale, Centre Hall, March 29th.

—Isaac Miller's sale, Centre Hall, Mar. 15th.

NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that I have appointed J. ZELLER & SON, Druggists, Bellefonte, Pa., my sole agents for the manufacture and sale of *Dr. E Greene's Liver Pills*—known as *Dr. E Greene's Liver Pills*, No. 1 and 2, (Brown & Red.) Any boxes sold without my signature and trade mark "*Dr. E. Greene's Liver Pills*," are fraudulent.

Jan. 22, 1873. E. GREENE, M. D.

In accordance with above notice, and to protect the public, each and every box will bear on side and bottom the name of J. ZELLER & SON. Sent by mail postage prepaid, on receipt of retail price 25 cts. for No. 1, 50 cts. for No. 2. See that the name is spelled properly. DR. E G-R-E-E-N-E'S LIVER PILLS, No 1 or 2. Merchants supplied at usual wholesale rates. Address all orders to,

J. ZELLER & SON,

Druggists,

No. 6 Brockerhoff Row, Bellefonte, Pa. feb27-4t.

☞ Subscribers changing their post-office address the coming spring, should not fail to give us due notice, so that the Reporter can be mailed accordingly. 1m.

☞ We have several copies of a very valuable work, "The Great Industries of the United States," an historical summary of the origin, growth, and perfection of the chief industrial arts of this country. The book is handsomely bound, 1304 pages with over 500 fine illustrations. Any one sending us ten new subscribers with the cash, will receive a present of this valuable work. mar13-4t.

—The city of Lock Haven on Tuesday of last week voted in favor of license by a majority of 175. Clinton county, however, went against license.

—Centre county jurors will hereafter get $2,00 per day.

—Our Friend, John Hoy, Esq., of Spring township, has been offered the handsome sum of $85,000 for his valuable farm, containing 320 acres. It has been recently discovered that immense beds of valuable iron ore is embeded underneath the surface of this valuable tract of land. Farmers, you know not your wealth. You own not only the surface of your lands, but it is all yours from the surface clean through to China, as also up to the blue canopy of heaven.—*Brown's Rep.*

—Saturday last was a mournful day for Pine Grove Mills and vicinity, four funerals took place there on that day.

—If you want an organ buy a Ryn-der, and you will be pleased.

—Col. Keller (formerly of Centre Hill), has moved from Yeagertown to Lock Haven, where he takes charge of a hotel near the depot.

—The rumor amongst some people east of this that the course of the railroad was to be changed to Muddy Creek, is almost too idle to contradict. There is no foundation for it, and we are surprised that any would believe it.

—30,000 ties are already delivered along the railroad west of Mifflinburg and the stones for ballasting 3 miles at that end, are delivered.

—The Paddy Mountain tunnel promises to be a sand job so far as the tunneling has progressed, and should it prove that way all through, a cut will be made instead of tunneling. The route through this valley will be ballasted in the spring.

—The city of Lock Haven gave 178 majority for license, and the county (Clinton) about 800 against license.

The Lock Haven Republican says it feels ashamed of the city.

The following is the result:

	For License	Agst L
Lock Haven, 1st ward,	134	
" 2nd "	145	
" 3rd "		82
" 4th "	20	
" 5th "		39
Bald Eagle		99
Beech Creek Boro		65
Beech Creek twp		76
Colebrook		29
Crawford	13	
Dunnstable		24
Green	56	
Grugan		4
Lamar		191
Leidy	24	
Logan	56	
Loganville	7	
Keating	19	
Mill Hall		49
North Point		47
Pine Creek		56
Porter		107
Wayne		43
Westport		45
Woodward		22

—Gregg township, Union county, (whose Spring Election continues to be held on the same day as that of her parent county, Lycoming,) voted on Local Option last Friday, with 83 majority against license.

A REVOLUTIONARY TORY.—E. H. Mott in an interesting two-and-a-half column letter to the New York Herald, gives a pleasant account of an interview had with Mr. George Labar, of Monroe Co., who is said to be the oldest man in the country, having arrived at the age of one hundred and fourteen years, and is still enjoying good health. He associated freely with the Indians when they roamed over this section of the country, and remembers distinctly when he went to Easton to see Gen. Washington during the revolutionary war. He also saw and spoke to LaFayette.

He never entered the continental army because he was a tory, but he did not fight against the patriots. He was too old to take part in the war of 1812. His youngest daughter, aged 77 years, keeps house for him. His eldest son is 99 years old.

—"Knocked higer'n a kite" is obsolete, we now say "knocked higher'n license."

—Mr. Orvis called up and had passed, under a suspension of the rules, a bill to prevent fraudulent insolvency and preferences. One thousand copies of the bill were ordered to be printed for the use of the house.

—LOCP EXHIBITION.—The Pinegrove school held an exhibition on Thursday evening, March 6th. It was conducted by Prof. F. Jamcson, teacher. This exhibition was well attended. A good selection of declamations and dialogues were made; also, select reading by the Prof. The music was of such a character as to cheer the most sad-hearted. We would only say to the young boys and girls that we hope they will take courage and go on in the great work of Education, feeling assured that the time will soon come when they shall reap the reward of their labor.

VAL.

The Daily Graphic, the new illustrated afternoon paper has made its appearance and is without doubt one of the greatest ventures in journalism ever attempted. It is an eight-page paper and contains all the current news, four pages of which are devoted to illustration executed by the photo-lithography process, by which a picture is engraved and made ready to print in from twenty minutes to two hours; thus all the leading events can be portrayed within a few hours after their occurrence. The enterprise of its projectors deserves success and no doubt they will achieve it. Specimen copies can be obtained by addressing The Daily Graphic, N. Y.

—We have received an anonymous communication, signed, "J. B.," which we would not have noticed did it not in part refer to us in connection with the other printers of this county upon the subject of the county printing, upon which matter there seems to be some muttering among the people, and for this reason we justify ourselves in making a single extract, to set us right, when the philippic will be consigned to the stove, with other waste-paper.

The writer says:

"To sum up then, some printers are plundering the treasury, and although you do not stand as high in the amount of money drawn, as some of the rest, yet you are high enough, and you lack courage to expose the big grabs made by the others. I see by the Tuten Republican that P. G. Meek has drawn nearly two thousand dollars for printing, for '70 and '71. Is it possible for that to be honest? I see that Barger & Co., draws $518, and what did they do? Then comes P. D. Stover, a little paper at Millheim draws $475 last year, and I would not give that amount for office and editor, can it be honest? I challenge a showing up of it."

We simply wish to say that it illy becomes an anonymous writer to charge us with lack of courage, when he himself shows a lack of that virtue by refusing to give his real name. As far as our own charges for printing are concerned, we say, for the benefit of all interested, that we shirk no investigation, fortified as we are behind just accounts—we carry a clear conscience on that matter. As for Messrs. Barges & Co's $500, Mr. Meek's $2000, or Stover's $475, we are not responsible for them or their sins if any they have, and it is not more our business, then that of any other citizen, the statements are published as being the matter of all taxpayers, and the writer must address himself to these parties.

The principal trades-union organizations are quietly but effectively making preparations for a strike, which they hope to render general by coercion or persuasion early in the Spring. Already several of the protective bodies have held meetings, at which it has been openly avowed that a strike has been contemplated for a long time, and been fully determined upon.

FARMERS READ THIS.—The superior Reaper & Mower, is a candidate for favor, to which the attention of Centre county farmers is called. The Superior is manufactured in Wheeling, W. Va., and has met a large sale, and obtained many high recommendations in Ohio, and other states. This machine dispenses with cog-gearing and all unnecessary traps with which many other machines are afflicted; it is simple in construction, strong and durable, easily managed, and light draught. The Superior is fully warranted to do its work right, or no sale.

Mr. John H. Odenkirk, of the Old Fort, is agent for Centre county for the Superior, and persons wishing a Mower & Reaper, had better call on him before purchasing another. 30 jan.

Seeds, Plants, Trees,—Prepaid by Mail.

My new priced descriptive Catalogue of Choice Flower and Garden Seeds, 25 sorts of either for $1; new and choice varieties of Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Shrubs Evergreens, Roses, Grapes, Lilies, Small Fruits, House and Border Plants and Bulbs; one year grafted Fruit Trees for mailing; Fruit Stocks of all kinds; Hedge Plants, &c.; the most complete assortment in the country, will be sent gratis to any plain address, with P. O. box. True Cape Cod Cranberry for upland or lowland, $6 per 1000; $1 per 100; prepaid by mail. Trade List to dealers. Seeds on Commission. Agents wanted.

B. M. WATSON, Old Colony Nurseries and Seed Warehouse, Plymouth, Mass. Established 1842. mar13-6t.

DEATHS.

On 22nd ult., near Hamburg, in Nittany Valley, Mrs. Jonathan Shafer, aged 37 years and 1 day. Mrs. Shafer was a daughter of Dr. John Ruhl of Rebersburg.

On the 4th inst., near Pine Grove Mills, Mary Luella, daughter of Wm. and Eliza Musser, aged 4 years.

On——inst., in Halfmoon twp., Reuben Meek, aged about 70 years.

MARRIAGES.

In Mifflinburg, on 2nd inst., by Rev. W. L. Heishler, W. L. Brumgart, of Wolfe's Store, and Miss Catharine Aikey, of Hartley twp.

PUBLIC SALE.—Will be sold at public sale, on the premises of the subscriber

At Spring Mills, on Thursday, March 27th, 1873.

Six Good Mules, 1 Six Horse Road Wagon, Three Two-Horse Wagons, 1 Bobsled, 1 Woodsled, 2 Logsleds, 1 Ice Cutter, 2 Log Chains, 3 Pair Check Lines, 2 Cutting Boxes, Gear Chains, Saddles, Lines, Halters, &c.

One Buggy,

Vulcan heater, Stewart cook stove, one coal stove, one wood stove, two poles for light draught.

Sofa, Bureau, Desks,

Centre table, together with some household goods, and other articles too numerous to mention. Sale to commence at 10 o'clock, a. m., when terms will be made known by R. H. DUNCAN.

PENN HALL ACADEMY.—The Spring term of this Institution will open on Monday, April 14th, 1873, under the charge of J. B. Kerschner, A. B., a graduate of Franklin and Marshal College. Instruction will be given in the English Branches, Mathematics, Latin, Greek and German. Special attention will be given to those preparing themselves for teaching. For further particulars address

MAJ. J. B. FISHER,

or

GEN. GEO. BUCHANAN,

Penn Hall, Centre Co., Pa.

Reference, REV. D. M. WOLF. mar13.4t

DISSOLUTION.—The partnership heretofore existing between Conrad Peck and J. T. Lee, in the trade carried on in Coach making and Blacksmithing has been mutually dissolved. The business will hereafter be continued by Conrad Peck, the senior member of the above firm with whom all accounts of the old firm must be settled,

CONRAD PECK,
J. T. LEE.

feb27-4t

Explosion in a French Cartridge Factory—Twenty-eight Persons Killed and Wounded.

Paris, March 8.—A terrible explosion occurred yesterday afternoon in the cartridge manufactory at Fort Mont Valerien. Twenty-eight persons were injured, twelve of whom, it is stated, cannot possibly recover.

Thiers Believed to be Dying.

London, March 9.—The condition of President Thiers justifies the most serious apprehensions. He cannot sleep and his weakness increases without definite symptoms other than sleeplessness.

THE CHICAGO CITY LOTS SWINDLE.

Chicago, Ill., Feb. 20.—The Tribune of this morning publishes a full expose of the swindle in the so-called Chicago City lots, which appears to have already numbered its victims by thousands, and to be still adding to the Eastern States. It appears from this account that one G. W. Scott purchased a quantity of swamp land 20 miles from the Courthouse at $9 per acre, and subdivided it into lots which have been sold at $200 each to hundreds of people in this city The Tribune publishes a list of over 1,000 purchasers. An examination of the plot of this subdivision, which was dubbed the Boulevard Subdivision, shows that the lots ranged in size from 15 by 35 to 9 by 20 feet; the streets averaged 6 feet in width, and the alleys 13 inches.

AUDITOR'S MEETING.—There will be a meeting of the Auditors of Potter township held at the Old Port on Monday, March 24th at 8 o'clock, a. m., for the purpose of Auditing the accounts of the Overseers of Poor and Road Supervisors. All persons interested are requested to attend.

J. D MURRAY,
W. W LOVE,
JAMES M'CLINTIC,
Auditors.

W A KERR,
Togen Clerk. mar6.4t

PUBLIC SALE.—Will be sold, at the residence of the undersigned near Centre Hall,

On Wednesday, March 26, at 12 a. m.

2 Horses, 6 Cows, 10 Head young Cattle, 8 Hogs, 1 large Road Wagon with Bed and Cover, 2 plantation Wagons with ladders, and the one broad wheel, 1 broad wheel 2 Horse Wagon, 1 Bob sled, Hay rake, Threshing Machine and Power, Graindrill, Cornplanter, Cornscraper, Plows, Harrows, Cultivators, Patent Hayhook, all kinds of Horse gears, Chains, Spreads, Forks, Rakes, Windmill, and many other articles too numerous to mention

JACOB FROM.

A GREAT DISCOVERY.

Prof. Wm. F. Clark has recently discovered the greatest remedy ever known for the prevention and permanent cure of self-abuse. Never fails. His unbounded success in the treatment of all sexual diseases is so universally known as to need no comment. Describe symptoms, and advice and medicine will be sent to any address in sealed packages on receipt of $2, no publicity, no consultation fees. Address,

Prof. WM. F. CLARK,
No. 135 South 5th St., Philadelphia.
mar6,3t

D. M. RITTENHOUSE,
WITH
KOONS, SCHWARZ & CO.
WHOLESALE DEALERS IN
Fish, Cheese and Provisions,
144 North Delaware Avenue,
137 North Water Street,
PHILADELPHIA.
D. A. KOONS, G. SCHWARZ. J. SCHWARZ.
mar6 1y.

PUBLIC SALE.—Will be sold at residence of the undersigned, near Centre Hill, on Wednesday, March 19th, at 10 o'clock. 2 horses, 2 breeding mares, 1 2 yearling and 1 one-yearling colt, 4 milch cows, 4 head of young cattle, a lot of sheep Hogs, 1 graindrill, Hayrake, 1 4-horse wagon, 1 two horse wagon, buggy, 2-horse sled, plow, harrows, cultivators, cornplanter, horsegears, household furniture, such as beds, bedsteads, tables, chairs, meat-vessels, and many other articles too numerous to mention.

JOHN P. RUNKEL.
feb 27,

DISSOLUTION.—The partnership heretofore between the undersigned in the trade carried on in Shelving, Reapergrinding, Lightningrods, and Livestock, has been mutually dissolved. All accounts to be settled with D. K. Geiss, to whom all who know themselves indebted, will please apply soon.

D. K. GEISS,
D. C. KELLER,
Centre Hall.
27 feb 3t.

PUBLIC SALE.—Will be sold at public Sale, at the residence of the subscriber, about 5 miles east of Old Fort, on 25 of March at 10 o'clock. Horses, Cows, Young cattle and Calves, 20 South Down Sheep, Shoats, Buckeye Reaper and Mower, Threshing Machine with Shaker and Strap, Cornsheller, Cornplanter, Cornscraper, Cornplow, new Plantation Wagon, on with bed, 1 3-horse Plow, Spring wagon, Buggy, Plows, Harrows, Cultivators, Hayrake, Hayfork with Rope and Pulleys, forks, rakes double trees, single trees, fifth chains, log chains, wheelbarrow, Rolling-screen, 1 ten plate stove, Horse gears, Single Harness, double Harness, and Tug-Harness.

feb 20 PHILIP KEMP.

PUBLIC SALE.—Will be sold, at Public Sale, at the late residence of Peter Klinefelter, dec'd. Near Madisonburg, on Friday, March, 14th, at 10 o'clock.

5 Horses, 5 Cows, 10 Head of Young Cattle, 1 Excelsior Reaper and Mower, almost new, 1 Buggy, 1 Spring wagon, 1 Sleigh, 1 Bob Sled, 1 Log Sled, 2 Plantation Wagons, Cornplanter, Grain Drill, 1 Fanning Mill, Shaker & Strap, Hayrope & Pullies, Hay rake, Plows, Cultivators, Wood and Hayladdees, 2 setts Harness, lot of Horsegears, &c. Also: Household Furniture, 1 Cookstove, Cupboard, Chests, Chairs, Beds and Bedsteads, Iron Kettle and many other articles too numerous to mention.

TERMS of sale will be made known on day of sale, by SAM'L GRAMLEY,
H. G. CONNER, Executor.
Auctioneer.

SETTLEMENT.—N. B.—The 15th of March, day after sale, has been fixed upon for making settlement of accounts with above estate, when all persons interested are requested to attend.

SAM'L GRAMLEY,
30jan Executor

PUBLIC SALE.—Will be sold at public sale, at the residence of the subscriber, in Potter twp., near Churchville,

On Friday, March 14th, at 10 o'clock.

Two horses, 5 cows, 10 head young cattle, 1 Excelsior reaper, 1 Haines horse power, machine and shaker, 1 self-discharging rake, 1 four-horse wagon, 1 two-horse sled, 1 log sled, 1 fanning mill, 1 Centre Hall cornplanter, 1 corn scraper, 2 double shovel plows, harrows, cultivators, 1 large roller, 2 pair hay ladders, horse gears, log chains, hay fork, rope and pulleys, hay by the ton, 1 H-shaway cook stove, 1 parlor coal stove, and many other articles too numerous to mention.

feb13 WM. ARMAGAST.

NEW HARDARWE STORE IN MILLHEIM Pa.

W. J. MCMANIGAL of Milroy has Started a branch Store in Millheim where he intends keeping a full line of Hardware and Cutlery,

IRON,
NAILS,
OILS,
PAINTS,
VARNISHES,
GLASS AND PUTTY,

also a full line of Wallpapers and Borders The Store will be in the charge of his clever and obliging clerk James Montgomery.

Centre County, Farmers, Mechanics and others call and examine goods, and compare prices—Jim is a clever fellow and will do all in his power to accommodate you

ALSO:

Do not forget

THE OLD STAND AT MILROY,

where you will always find a full Stock to select from and prices to Suit the times.

Being very thankful for the patronage and many favors shown me by my Centre county friends, I still solicit their patronage and I will guarantee to give satisfaction in every way—Goods will sold very close for cash. W. J. M'MANIGAL.

1m30.4m.

A Tragedy in India.

Twenty-One Persons Killed.

A terrible disaster lately attended a Buddhist ceremonial at Black Town, India. Religious processions had been frequent in connection with the Vicunta Dacathasi festival, and on this occasion one of them halted opposite the principal temple. Attached to this temple was a richly adorned pandal, and underneath this the idols were carried, surrounded by torch bearers and preceded by dancing girls. A crowd of people had assembled, some to worship and others merely from motives of curiosity, when the throng became so great that one of the torch bearers, a little boy, was pushed aside, and his flambeau catching the fringe, a general blaze ensued. Some persons rushed toward the gateway of the temple, but others who were near the pagoda thought the safest place for them was inside of it. In about half an hour the fire was extinguished, but the entire pandal was destroyed, with the idols which had been carried there and the ornaments with which they were decorated. Twenty-six persons took refuge in the pagoda, which was only eight feet by ten and held a large idol in its center, but the smoke entered through small holes in the door, and only five persons were found alive when the fire was put out. The way to the pagoda was covered with pieces of broken globes and shades from the pandal, which seriously interfered with the attempts of the native police to rescue those who were inside. Of those who lost their lives four were women, one a child of two years of age, one a girl ten years old, one a boy, and sixteen were men.

Fatal Man Trap.

The Lancaster Examiner gives the following particulars of a peculiar tragedy which occurred early yesterday morning in Columbia: The people of this city were thrown into a state of excitement this morning by the startling report that a negro, named John Burrell, was shot dead while in the act of stealing chickens from the coop of Mr. Jesse Pennepacker, who resides on Front street near Bogle's mill, in the borough of Columbia. Upon investigation we found the report to be true. It appears that Mr. Pennepacker's chicken coop has been robbed of a number of the feathery tribe upon two different occasions this winter, and he determined to "fix" the law breaking chap, whoever he might be. In accordance with his design he procured a gun and loaded it with an ounce or two of powder and fourteen buckshot. This dangerous weapon he then arranged in his chicken coop, with the muzzle pointing to the entrance. The end of a small piece of wire was then attached to the trigger of the gun, and the other end to the door of the coop, so that if it was opened by any one who had no right to open it he would receive the contents of the gun. This morning about half past four o'clock the gun was heard to explode, the noise awakening Mr. Pennepacker. He arose, dressed himself and hastily ran down stairs, at the same time hearing a man run out of his alley. Going into the yard he found the dead body of John Burril, stretched out at full length upon the snow, with a hole through his abdomen as big as a cannon ball. The negro lay upon his back, his feet lying nearest to the door of the coop. His hat was upon his head and a gum blanket covered his shoulder, probably to keep off the snow, which at that hour was falling very fast. His left hand was thrust into his pantaloons pocket, and under his arm was held in close embrace a large bag, such as is used by farmers for holding wheat. The blood was slowly oozing out of the ghastly wound, while further back in the yard portions of the flesh and bowels were scattered around promiscuously.

Burril has a brother named Stephen, and the two together have frequently figured in our police courts—each of them having served terms in our Lancaster county prison for petty offenses. The father of the twain is reported to be quite wealthy and respectable, having obtained a snug fortune by engaging in the coal and lumber business. It is probable that "Stephe" was along with his brother John when he was shot, from the fact that Mr. Pennepacker heard retreating footsteps as he ran down stairs, and followed the imprints of a man's shoes, as though he was running.

After the shooting took place the body was allowed to remain in the position in which it was discovered and Deputy Coroner M'Ginnis was notified of the occurrence. The deputy coroner immediately summoned a jury and proceeded to hold an inquest over the body. After hearing all the evidence (which was very little) the jury rendered their verdict that "the deceased came to his death by his own hand," and entirely exonerating Mr. Pennepacker from all blame. At the rendition of the verdict Mr. Pennepacker was released from the custody of the officer by whom he had been arrested until the inquest had been held. The body was then removed to the establishment of an undertaker and there prepared for burial. Burril's father refused to have anything to do with remains of his recreant and wayward son.

Singular Collection of Live Reptiles—Visit to an Indian Snakery.

[*Kansas City Times, December* 20.]

Near the head waters of Cache branch of Indian Creek there resides an old Snawnee Indian woman by the name of Net-talla-quan, familliarly called in the immediate neighborhood Aunt Netty. She occupies a small log cabin in a rocky cleft or gulch remote from the Aubrey and Kansas City road, and about one mile from the road. The old woman cannot be less than ninety years of age, although she will not under any consideration state her exact age. She is a perfect recluse, as though she were dead and buried. Few visit her lonely cabin, and those who intrude once upon her privacy seldom care to visit there again. An attache of this paper, in company with Mr. Enoch H. Downs, of Cass County, paid a visit to the old Indian's cabin a few days ago for the purpose of examining a rare collection of reptiles said to be kept by the old squaw. After some little difficulty the cabin was discovered in the bend of the creek, completely concealed from view by precipitous rocky banks, except from the south side of the ravine. A huge, vicious mastiff wolf-dog showed his ugly fangs, and for a time disputed entrance to the cabin. The door opened, and a hideous old squaw made her appearance at the aperture, and in a guttural voice said something to the dog, which at once retreated behind the stone chimney at the end of the cabin. Without bidding the party enter, the old squaw retreated herself within the cabin, leaving the door open. Following the old woman into the cabin our reporter and his guide were for a moment blinded by the smoke and darkness. Standing near the door for a few moments they were enabled to see the old squaw seated upon a block of wood near a smouldering fire, smoking a small red pipe, and apparently unconscious of the presence of strangers. Mr. Downs, well acquained with the old hag's taste for whisky and tobacco, laid a quantity of each in her lap. The sight of these unexpected luxuries had a magical effect upon the squaw. Her small, black eyes glittered with joy, and her leathery face brightened with satisfaction. She arose on being made acquainted with the object of the visit, dragged out a large box and barrel from near the fire, which at first appeared to be filled with leaves, but on close examination were found to contain the old hag's family pets. Muttering some whinning, sing-song words evidently of endearment, she put her hand down into the barrel and brought forth first a huge "blue racer," which half torpid coiled itself slowly into a knot upon the stove hearth. Then she took out several black snakes of various sizes, one of which was not less than four feet in length. Then she lifted out a perfect knot of mixed snakes, spotted and striped, which were knotted and entwined in a coil as large as a half-bushel measure. All of these loathsome reptiles she said she had collected herself in the country around about her. Some of them she said she had had for years. Each of the snakes she called by names, and after laying the writhing mass upon the warm hearth left them to squirm and uncoil in the warmth generated by the fire. Turning to the box she opened the lid and pointed to a large yellow and black boa constrictor which lay coiled up filling one-half of the box. She caught it gently by the back of the neck and the tail and lifted it also out upon the hearth, and then took therefrom a huge brown snake, of a variety unknown to our reporter. Each of these monsters was at least four or five feet in length, and appeared to be far more lively than the smaller snakes. She then dragged fourth an old wolf-skin robe from her bed in a corner near the fire, and unrolled a perfect medley of rattle-snakes of all hues, all sizes, thicknesses, and ages. These she handled roughly, rolling the squirming mass out upon the hearth, where the visitors, at a safe distance, might view the loathsome sight at leisure. Upon the walls hung a variety of snake skins, rattles, dried snakes' heads, lizards, and pieces of dried meat. This sight was the most repugnant ever witnessed by our reporter The old hag sat down upon the hearth laughing and chattering her horrid gibberish, and proceeded to wind the two largest snakes about her wrinkled neck, and then to uncoil the half-torpid masses of snakes. In a short time she had her lap full of the squirming reptiles, and appeared to handle and play with them like so many harmless kittens. The visitors, unable to withstand the loathsome, sickening sight and effluvia generated in the close, dark den, soon took their leave, leaving the old squaw to the company of the singular pets. She devotes much of her time to playing with them, allowing them to crawl over her bed and over the floor. She feeds them upon birds and upon insects. The former she catches alive and feeds to the larger snakes at intervals of one and two weeks. She works a small patch of garden, and depends mostly for other necessities upon the surrounding country, in which she begs. She refused to follow her tribe south when they departed a few years ago, and they loathed her so much for her hideous habits that they did not regret leaving her. In the warm months she permits her pets to roam at will over the cabin, and in no instance has she been bitten by any of them, although they will hiss and dart forth their poisonous fangs spitefully at times, yet she appears to control them by a few whinning words and a glance of her dull, black eyes. It is needles to say old Aunt Netty has few visitors, and those who have visited her are not anxious to repeat the visit.

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SPLENDID ILLUSTRATIONS

executed in the most faultless and artistic style, and protraying accurately and fully all leading events within twenty-four hours after their occurrence. Those who have made journalism a study, and fully appreciate the great enterprise manifested in the collection and publication of news by the aid of the telegraph, steam presses, and the development of journalistic talent, have been fond of advancing the theory that the next advance in that field would result in a newspaper furnishing in its regular issues pictures of all current prominent events That theory is a theory no longer; the newspaper of the future is the newspaper of to-day, and that paper is THE DAILY GRAPHIC. The processes which render this marvellous achievement an existing fact are the result of the careful study and an endless variety of experiments, gradually perfected during the past twelve years, and depend upon improvements in lithography and the application of the photographic camera. By their aid a picture is engraved and made ready to print in from twenty minutes to two hours. Costly and elaborate pictorial works of art, scenes of interest, are reproduced and pictured fourth with equal facility and the most scrupulous fidelity. Illustrations of leading events are engraved and prepared for the press even before the accompanying written narrative or description leaves the hands of the compositor.

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jan30.73

Office and yard near South end of the Bald Eagle Valley Railroad Depot, Bellefonte, Pa. jan16.76

BELLEFONTE MARKETS.

Corrected by C. D. Keller.

White Wheat $1,95, Red 190....Rye..... 75.....Corn 60 ....Oats 40.....Barley 60. 70.....Cloverseed 5,00 .....Potatoes 45. Lard per pound 7.....Pork per pound 06 Butter 23.....Eggs 20. .....Plaster per ton $14 Tallow 8.....Bacon 8 .....Ham 12

LEWISTOWN MARKETS

White wheat 1,85....Red wheat 1,80....Rye 70.....Corn 40.....Oats 35.....Barley 60..... Cloverseed 5,00.....Timothyseed, 360..... Salt 2 50 per sack,..... Bacon 10c.....Ham 16.....Butter 25... Eggs 25.....Plaster 9 50

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of Administration on the estate of John C. M'Minn, late of Potter township, Centre county, Pa., dec'd, have been granted to the undersigned, residing in said township, to whom all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims or demands, will present the same duly authenticated for settlement.

JANE S. M'MINN
AARON LUCKENBACH.
feb 6 6t. Adm'rs.

Miners' Hospital GRAND GIFT CONCERT

TO BE HELD AT

SHOEMAKER'S OPERA HOUSE,

Shenandoah, Schuylkill Co., Pa.,

WEDNESDAY, MAR. 26, '73.

$100,000

In Valuable GIFTS to be *Given Away*

ONE GRAND CAPITAL GIFT OF

$15,000 in *AMERICAN GOLD.*

Two Grand Capital Gifts of $5,000 each in Greenbacks. Whole number of presents 8,000.

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By permission we publish the following gentlemen as references:

George G. Jacoby, Esq., Chief Burgess of Shenandoah; J. B. McCamant, Cashier, Shenandoah Valley Bank; Wm. Grant, of Lee, Grant & Co., Shenandoah; J. Wasley, superintendent Thompson Coal Co., Shenandoah; Geo. H Parrish, General Superintendent Wilkesbarre Coal & Iron Co.; Thos. Cassidy, superintendent of Sugar-Notch Collieries; James Griffith, mining superintendent of Empire Mines, Wilkesbarre; Col. J. J. Conner, Pottsville; Wm. M. Randall, Schuylkill Haven; Dr. Thomas Wren, Esq. Pottsville; Capt. J. K. Helms, Schuylkill Haven; Daniel Barlow, Esq., Mahanoy City; J A M Passmore, Esq., Pottsville; John Seney, Pres. of M & L Bit. of Schuylkill county and Dr. A P Carr of St Clair, Pa.

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Single Tickets, $1,00; five tickets, $4,50; ten tickets, $9,00.

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of every description.

All vehicles manufactured by him are warranted to render satisfaction, and as equal to any work done elsewhere.

He uses none but the best material, and employs the most skillful workmen. Hence they flatter themselves that their work can not be excelled for durability and finish.

Orders from a distance promptly attended to.

Come and examine my work before contracting elsewhere.

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BURNSIDE & THOMAS
Have just received 50 cases of Boots and Shoes.

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Sell the cheapest and best Boots and Shoes.

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Sell them at Cash prices.

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Boots and Shoes never leak or crack.

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Thousands in this county and out of it have tried these Boots & Shoes.

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A full stock, consisting part of Ladies and Children's Merino Hose, Collars, Kid gloves, best quality silk and Lisle thread Gloves, Hoods, Nubias, Breakfast shawls, &c.

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A full assortment of Men's Boy's and Children's of the latest style and best.

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The proprietor of Ryndor's Music Store desires to call the attention of the people of Centre county, to the fact that they

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Double Reed, Six Stop, Five Octavo Organs, at $140,

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We beg leave to call your attention to the following instruments, sold in Pennsvalley this year, which you would do well to examine before purchasing elsewhere:

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BISHOP STREET BELLEFONTE, PENNA,

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DRY GOODS,

Farm, Garden and Household.

Experiments in Steaming Stalks.

Some years since, being short of fodder, and having on hand about 20 head of cattle, I thought I would try to economize by cutting and cooking feed. I was able to procure a lot of cornstalks at four cents a bundle. These I cut up with a Daniel's cutter. I procured a large kettle and six half-hogshead tubs, at a cost of about $20. I stamped the tubs full of cut stalks, mixed with bran, and poured over each tub-full 20 gallons of boiling water, spreading an inch of bran over the top to keep down the steam. The cows ate the mixture clean, and throve upon it, preferring it to hay. I should think it went twice as far as long stalks.

In order to economize on labor the next winter I procured a steamer, which I placed several rods from the stable, connecting it with gas-pipes laid underground to a box in the stable holding 70 bushels. This I filled with stalks and bran, thoroughly wetting it, and turned on the steam. I kept on the steam five or six hours, and then it was not as savory a mess as the scalded stuff. In neither case did I discover that the cows either gave more milk or kept in better condition than they did upon uncooked feed. The only gain was in their eating the fodder cleaner. The experiment satisfied me that the butts of stalks were worth full as much as the leaves for fodder if one could only soften them so as to get the cows to eat them. To steam good hay or fodder which cows will eat up clean without being starved to it is worse than labor thrown away. One-half of the saving on the corn stalks can be obtained by simply cutting, with one-tenth as much expense as it takes to steam. Then the uneaten portion of the stalks makes splendid bedding and lightens up the manure finely. In fact, for the sake of the manure it pays to cut stalks, for every farmer knows what a nuisance long stalks are in manure. It is proper to state that I did not have water convenient to the barn, but had to bring it in milk cans on a sleigh from a spring some 20 rods distant.

I saved about 10 bundles of stalks per day, one-half to be credited to cutting and one-half to steaming. Could I have procured more stalks the saving would have amounted to but 20 cents a day, but as I could not do so it saved me about $1 worth of hay. Since that time I have been able to procure more stalks than I needed. From this experiment I have arrived at the following conclusions:

1. It does not pay to steam unless one has every convenience of water and labor-saving apparatus, and then only for a large amount of stock.

2. It does not pay to steam good sweet hay or any fodder which cows in good condition will eat up clean.

3. It does not pay at all where labor is high and fodder is cheap.

4. For the ordinary farmer it will not pay to go to the expense of fitting up a steaming apparatus.

5. Where it pays at all it is only in exceptional cases, and will not do to depend upon as a general rule. — *A Farmer.*

Does it Pay to Cook Feed for Stock?

We will state that our farm contains 700 acres, and we generally feed 100 head of cattle on grass in Summer, and we fatten each Winter about forty head of cattle in stable. We raise from forty to fifty acres of wheat, twenty to thirty of oats, twenty of corn, and three or four acres of Swedish turnips. Our engine is five-horse, boiler something more, with engine attached to its side. And this threshes our grain, cuts and steams the fodder, pumps the water, saws the wood, and does the churning, and thus is very handy to have on the farm.

We have three steam boxes, holding 100 bushels each, and one of these filled with cut straw and chaff, with 200 pounds of bran, worth 75 cents per hundred, evenly mixed, moistened with water, packed in solid, and well steamed, will feed sixty head of cattle three times for one day, all they will eat. Fattening cattle are fed extra. In this way we can feed all our straw and cornstalk and poor hay, if we have any, with a little grain or bran, turn it all into quick active manure to stimulate new crops, and can keep much more stock, and at one-third less expense than in the old way. Our stock comes out in better condition in the Spring, and we have no doubt, from our own experience, that there is a saving to us of fully one-third in the cost of wintering our animals. In feeding hogs we find that two bushels of corn ground and cooked is a little better than four bushels of shelled corn. We have proved this by the best test we can give it. We have no hesitation in saying that our confidence in the economy of this mode of feeding strengthens with each year's experience, and we believe it is destined to be practiced much more extensively in the future.—*Live Stock Journal.*

Food for Colts,

A correspondent of the *Maine Farmer*, who is a successful breeder of horses for driving, &c., gives that paper his method of feeding colts. He feeds all colts as many oats as they will eat up clean, feeding three times a day. He gives weanlings four pounds of oats per day, with eight pounds of hay; to yearlings, five pounds oats; two-year olds, six pounds; three-year olds, eight pounds, with ten pounds of hay for each of the last three ages. The colts are all handled from their birth. Even in the Winter the young colts have a half hour's gallop daily, while the older ones are regularly driven. A warm bran mash is given once a week, and also three or four pounds of potatoes, occasionally sheaf oats instead of hay, and in cold weather an occasional feed of corn.

Coal Ashes for Sandy Soil.

I. A. Fries asks the *Rural New-Yorker* if coal ashes are of any value to apply on yellow, sandy soil. Very little, we think, except in case unfermented manure is applied with them. They are better for stiff clays, where the object is to change the mechanical texture of the soil. They are useful to throw into privy vaults as deodorizers, and then use the manure, thus deodorized with the ashes, on any crop desired. They are excellent, also, as an application to grass lands—especially where top-dressings of manure are given.

Shoats in a Barn Cellar.

A Maine farmer manufactures manure—that is, mixes it—by keeping four shoats in his barn cellar where he feeds them raw sugar beets and a quart of corn put down with the manure every morning. He says: "The way they 'go for it' (the corn) is perfectly lovely. The manure is rooted, re-rooted and rooted again, until it is worked up as fine as old manure. The stock is bedded every night."

Costly Pork Making

It is said that corn, as it is generally fed to hogs in Iowa does not net the farmer 15 cents per bushel with pork at $3 per 100 pounds. If the corn was boiled with pumpkins, beets, small potatoes etc., the corn might be made to net double. In the dairy regions, where corn is generally worth $1 per bushel, farmers contrive to fat their family pork with very little corn.

Extracting Honey in Cold Weather.

Mrs. Tupper says: "Our way of extracting honey when the weather is cold is to set the hives containing the combs in a spare room where a good fire can be kept for twelve, or, in colder weather, twenty-four hours; have the temperature nearly summer heat, and the honey becomes of a consistency that is easily managed and can be thrown out as if freshly gathered."

The U. S. Senate Committee on Privileges and Elections reported that Alexander Caldwell was not duly and legally elected to a seat in the Senate of the United States by the Legislature of the State of Kansas. The Committee, however, excused Mr. Caldwell on the ground that he was a novice in politics and in the hands of men who encouraged him in the belief that Senatorial elections in Kansas were carried by the use of money.

The Polynesian Slave Trade.

The secretary of the British Anti-Slavery Society gives the following picture of the Polynesian slave trade. He says: "I received an application from four natives of one of Bank's Islands, north of New Hebrides, to be received into my family. They gave their names as Umbook al Stone-Johnny, Uin, Mard, and Uaris. The first has a considerable acquaintance with the Samoa dialect. He is the youngest of the party, being, perhaps, about twenty-five. The others are somewhat older. They informed me that their group and its neighborhood contains, besides others, the following islands, viz: Montilap, Amota, Famelap or Murilap, Avab or Avay, Santa Marie, Espiritu Santo, Malicolo, Fate and Tana. The name of their own island is Montilap, and of the village to which they belong Ladlap. Their tale is as follows: A two-masted vessel named the Lusene (Lucy) cast her anchor off Montilap. Twenty-five men went off to her to barter. They were welcomed on board and treated very kindly, and toward evening they were asked if they would like to sleep on board. This offer they gladly accepted, but, to their surprise, the next morning they found the vessel under sail. At this time they found there were on board, besides themselves, thirty-seven natives of Malicolo, but they did not know how they were obtained. The vessel next went to Avab, where she lay off and on, and sent a boat on shore to invite the natives on board to trade; none of the boat's crew could speak the language of Avab, but they made their desire known by showing fowls, yams, etc., and pointing to the ship. The men flocked on board, and twenty-five were made prisoners. The boat then returned to shore, where five more were captured and carried off per force, making a total of thirty men from that island. Some of these were tied or put in irons, having manifested a disposition to swim ashore. After leaving Avab the vessel fell in with a canoe having two natives of Amota in her. These were dragged out of the canoe and taken on board. The canoe was sent adrift. At Murilap the boat landed, and the crew persuaded a woman to come on board to get something to eat, and they seized a man and boy and carried them off by force.

At Santa Marie, five more men were obtained. They were in three canoes. The boat pursued them; they were dragged into the boat, and their canoes turned adrift. The vessel then proceeded to Tana, where the natives stole a chest or box belonging to the vessel, and in retaliation they shin the crew seized and carried off one native. Thus they had a cargo of 103 natives of the different islands above named. With these they set sail for Tahiti. They were well fed on the passage. One man, however, a native of Avab, disliked the food, and cried and made much noise. The mate had him tied hands and feet and thrown overboard. Another became ill and died; he, too, was of course thrown overboard. They were taken to a cotton plantation at Tahiti. The vessel anchored near the house of the owner of the plantation. It was a long way from Papeete. These men remained, they say, working on the plantation twenty months. During that time twenty of their own people died, twenty-seven of the Malolo men, twenty-six of those from Avab, and all the others, except the woman and the native of Tana. Thus eighty-three died at Tahiti, one on the passage, and one murdered, leaving in less than two years, only eighteen survivors out of the 103. Dysentery was the principal cause of their death. While at Tahiti they say they went to the cotton plantation at 6 A. M., without any breakfast, worked till 12 at noon, and then rested till about 3, but had nothing whatever to eat. From about 3 o'clock they worked again till 6. They then went to their quarters, and had their first and only meal. They were fed on Indian corn and bananas, on alternate evenings. To each man was served out one cob or head of corn on the corn days, and the next evening each man received two or three bananas, and nothing more till the next evening—no rice, no biscuit, no meat or fish. On Sundays they did no work, but had better food. A dinner was given them at noon, consisting of rice and fish, and rice and salt beef on alternate Sundays. They spent most of the day in sleep. No attempt was made to teach them to read; nor was any kind of worship conducted. Their pay consisted of clothes, at the rate of about two shillings' worth per month. Those who were idle were punished by being tied, hands and feet, night and day, for four or five days at a time, with an allowance of only one meal in two days. Sometimes their hands were tied around a post behind them, and sometimes they were tied before them, but in such a way that they could not lie down, and had to sleep in a sitting posture, leaning to one side or other. The five of their own party who survived these twenty months of hardship, concluded it would be better to die at sea than to continue there any longer. They, therefore, watched their opportunity and escaped in a boat which had been in search of food and was at anchor. There were only ten cocoanuts in the boat—*i. e.*, two for each man. They were two months in coming from Tahiti to Samoa, which was the first land they had sighted since leaving the former place. They were lying down most of the time, and did not feel hungry. The one meal a day system seems to have prepared them for this total abstinence; still, it was too much for one of them, who died off the southern end of Manua. The other four were kindly received and cared for by the christian teachers and people of the island of Tain, or Manuatele. They remained ten months on Manua, and then came to Tutuila; they were three months longer with some of the natives of the east end of the island, and then made the application above referred to. From the above particulars I gather that it is about three years since they were deported from their island home. One of them knew good Bishop Patteson, and had seen Bishop Selwyn. He knew the Undine and the Southern Cross. I believe the whole of the above account to be strictly true, since these men seem very careful and pains-taking to be correct in their statements. They are very docile and well-behaved, and are learning to read the Samoan.

Granby Coppers.

It may not be generally known that the first copper coinage in the United States was made at Granby, Conn., in 1737, by John Higley, a blacksmith. Money was very scarce, and the only copper coins in circulation were British half-pennies and farthings. Higley obtained the metal from the old Newgate copper mine, and his coins were worth three times as much as King George's half-pennies. The coin represents a deer, and is stamped with the inscription—"Value me as you please." The reverse has three sledge hammers, crowned, with the inscription—"I am good copper. 1737." Whether the crowning of the hammers was John's way of indicating his belief that labor would eventually be king in America, or a chance design, is an open question. On the other side a broad ax is stamped in the centre, and the inscription is—"I cut my way through." There are not a dozen genuine Granby coins in existence. The Newgate mines have been lying idle for a long time, but parties have lately been inspecting them, and it is likely that their wealth may be developed in the spring. There are evidences that the mines contain an abundance of this valuable metal.

GENEROUS TREATMENT.—The Boston and Providence Railroad Company understands the secret of securing good service. The Hon. John H. Clifford, President of the corporation, has addressed a circular letter to the engineers and firemen employed by the company, in which he informs them that "for each five years of continuous and satisfactory service with the corporation, an increase will be made in the wages of each engineer and fireman, as now established." This will amount to something handsome, as some of the men have literally grown gray in the service of the Company.

A Printer's Dream.

One of the typographical correspondents of the Missouri *Republican* professes to have had a prophetic vision of a revolution in the mode of printing newspapers, thus:

Entering the splendid composing room, I looked around for the printers. Lo and behold! not a "print" was in sight; not a stand nor a type case; not an oath nor a vulgar word was heard; but about a dozen intelligent-looking gentlemen were sitting, each with a marble-topped square table before him, on which was a pile of finely-polished zinc plates, the width of a column, and of various lengths. Each man likewise had a stationary cutting knife beside him, to use as he required. I inquired what had become of the types and was told that their occupation had long since departed; that they had engaged in other occupations, many of them having chosen the profession of the law, for which their previous extensive practice at the bar eminently fitted them, and that the gentlemen sitting before me wrote the newspaper on those zinc plates; that as fast as one finished an article he took a proof from it with a peculiar ink, between cylinders, as a copper-plate does; and that afterwards the plates were arranged as the type used to be, between column rules, just as high as the plates; that then a roller was passed over them repeatedly, containing a varnish which adhered to the writing on the plates, but not to the plates themselves, until the letters were high enough from which to make a matrix, and that from this time the process was substantially the same as when type was used.

"But how," I asked, "did the readers of the paper like a manuscript newspaper?"

"Oh! many objected to it, but they soon became accustomed to it, and now would not exchange it for the old style. Besides, practice has made the writers so perfect that the paper looks like copper-plate."

"Are there any other advantages connected with the new system?"

"Very many; prominent among which are economy in wages and an increase of reading matter, the new system saving one thousand dollars a week at least for type setting and giving at least one-third more matter."

Horrible Occurrence.

It is scarcely ever within the province of a newspaper to chronicle a more sickening accident than that which happened to James Milligan, who was drawn feet-foremost through two massive iron rollers only three and a half inches apart and which are used in flattening bars of steel for the plates of saws. Mr. Milligan was employed as blacksmith's helper in a steel rolling-mill at Middletown, N. Y. He was climbing upon a board laid across rods over the rollers, in order to place in position a wrench which is used to regulate the space through which the heated steel and iron are passed, when the board suddenly tipped, causing him to fall. His feet struck upon the steep side in front of the rollers, which were revolving at the rate of sixty times a minute, and were instantly caught between them. The poor fellow had only time to utter the single cry of "Oh!" while his body, feet foremost, was being drawn through a space of only three and a half inches. Hardly a second had elapsed before the body was a shapeless mass of flesh, blood, bones and clothes, presenting, as it did, the most horrible and sickening sight that eyes could look upon. It dropped from the rollers a limp and quivering mass, and when straightened out covered a space of ground that two men would occupy. Not a whole or perfect bone remained in the body, and many bones were protruding through the flesh and clothing at different places. The head was a fearful sight to look upon. It had gone through the rollers face upwards, and it came out completely flattened and partially turned. Flowing from the smashed skull were the brains and blood in a stream sickening to behold. Strong minded, able-bodied men, were horrified and hardly able to stand and look at the scene, which really beggars description. His comrades who witnessed the terrible affair were struck dumb with awe, and rendered almost emotionless and as silent as the corpse before them, except when questioned. The deceased served three years in the late war, was about 33 years old, and leaves a wife and two little children in moderate circumstances.

Good Rules for Emergencies.

Professor Wilder, of Cornell University, gives these short rules of action in case of accident. It would not be a bad thing to cut this out and carry it in one's pocketbook, or, better yet, commit them to memory:

For dust in the eyes, avoid rubbing, dash water into them; remove cinders, etc., with the round point of a pencil.

Remove insects from the ear by tepid water; never put a hard instrument into your ear.

If any artery is cut, compress below.

If choked, get upon all fours and cough.

Smother a fire with carpets, etc., water will often spread burning oil and increase danger. Before passing through smoke, take a full breath and then stoop low, but if carbonic is suspected walk erect.

Suck poisoned wounds, or, cut out the part without delay; hold the wounded part as long as can be borne to a hot coal or the end of a cigar.

In case of poisoning, excite vomiting by tickling the throat, or by warm mustard.

For acid poisons give alkalies; for alkaline poisons, give acids; white of an egg is good in most cases.

For apoplexy, raise the head and body; for fainting, lie flat.

If in the water, float on the back, with the nose and mouth projecting.

For slight burns, dip the part in cold water; if the skin is destroyed cover with varnish.

Convents in Switzerland.

The *Journal of Swiss Statistics* gives the result of a series of official investigations which have been made by M. Ceresole, Federal Councillor, on the monasteries and convents in Switzerland. It appears that the total number of these institutions in seventeen cantons is 88, 55 of which are convents, and that they contain 546 monks and 2,020 nuns. Of the monks, 427 are patres, 28 patres professi, and 91 lay brothers. The total property of the monasteries and convents is valued at 22,645,915f. The canton which has most of them is that of St. Gallen (3 monasteries and 10 convents); next are the cantons of Wallis and Freiburg, (10 monasteries and convents each); Schwyz, Tessin, and Solothurn, (7 each); Zug, a canton of only 13,000 inhabitants, 6; Lucerne, 5; Appenzell and Graubunden, 4; Aargau, Nidwalden, and Obwalden with Uri, 4; Glarus, Geneva, and Berne, 1 each. The wealthiest of the monasteries are those of Einsiedlen, which possesses a revenue of 2,286,300f., and the Benedictine monastery of Mariastein, in the canton Solothurn, whose revenue is 1,584,455f. The Capucin monasteries have no permanent revenues.

A STORY OF A BELL.—A Maine paper tells a little story about the bell of the "Old South Church," in Boston. It appears that many years ago certain parties in England gave to the First Congregational Church of Biddeford, Maine, a bell. For some reason or other the freight on the bell was not paid, and it was lying upon a wharf in Boston for a long time. The fact it was sold to pay charges, and now hangs in the tower of the "Old South," in Boston. At length that Biddeford was its destination is cast in the bell. It is now suggested that, the old church being turned into a postoffice, some measures be taken to secure the bell for Biddeford, as was originally intended.

An over-sanguine gentleman having hazarded the remark a few days since that "the back of the winter may now be considered broken," was met with the rejoinder that "if it wasn't it ought to be, considering the tremendous load of snow it has had to carry."

Sand-Storms and Water Spouts.

Not less terrible are the great sand-storms which sometimes sweep over the vast deserts of Africa and Asia. The Hungarian savant Arminus Vambery, who traveled through many countries of the East in the disguise of a dervish, graphically describes one of these tempests encountered while traversing the desert between Khiva and Bokhara. Having quitted the country of the Turcomans and the Oxus, his caravan penetrated the sandy waste. The fatigue of marching was terrible. Camels and asses sank nearly to the knees in the fine sand. The second morning they camped at a station bearing the charming name of Adamkyrylgan (which means "the place where men perish"). A dismal prospect extended on every side. Let the reader picture to himself a sea of sand stretching out to the horizon, on one hand rising into wave-like hills, on the other smooth and level as a lake. Not a bird was visible in the air, not a sign of living creature on the earth—nothing but traces of death in the bleaching bones of man or beast, thrown into heaps, the ghastly guide-posts of the caravan! After five days of weary marching, during which the water gave out, they neared the limit of the desert, and all eyes were searching eagerly to discover a shepherd's hut or a drove of cattle, when the leader drew attention to an approaching cloud of dust, and ordered every one to make no time in dismounting from the camels. The poor brutes themselves discerned the coming of the terrible "Tebbad," or sandstorm; uttering a loudcry, they fell on their knees, stretched their long necks along the ground, and strove to bury their heads in the sand. Vambery and his companions intrenched themselves behind the crouching animals, lying there as under cover of a wall; and scarcely had they done so when the wind rushed over them with a dull clattering sound, leaving them, in its rapid flight, covered with a crust of sand two fingers thick. "The first particles that touched me," says Vambery, "seemed to burn like a rain of fiery flakes." Had they encountered the storm deeper in the desert, all must have perished. Tebbad is a Persian word, signifying fever-wind. It is most to be dreaded in the sandy deserts, where it may not only bring the torture of fever, but overwhelm every thing under dense volumes of sand.

Less destructive in their effects, but hardly less terrifying to the beholder are the enormous sand columns raised by whirlwinds in the sandy deserts of Asia and Africa. They sometimes assume the most fantastic shapes, and move with almost incredible swiftness. We can easily imagine that the superstitious children of the desert saw in these monstrous phenomena the manifestation of supernatural power, and that the whirling columns of sand and dust took shape in their minds as the dreaded genii and afrites of the *Arabian Nights*. Unlike the great sand-storms of which we have just been speaking, which sometimes overwhelm caravans and extend the desert area over vast tracts of fertile land, these sand-spouts, as they may be called, rarely produce much mischief. M. Plammarion relates several instances where the whirlwind or tornado which occasions them has done great damage to villages in France.

Analogous to the sand columns are the water-spouts frequently observed at sea and sometimes also on land. They are columns of cloud or water, generally in the shape of a double cone, having its least diameter in the middle, and reaching from a low cloud to the surface of the land or water. When formed at sea by the action of the wind, they generally begin to form at the surface of the water, rising gradually until they meet the upper portion, which nearly at the same time begins to descend from the cloud. On land they almost invariably commence in the under surface of a cloud and descend rapidly until they reach the earth. At sea the spout or spouts, when formed, move in the direction of the wind, with a horizontal whirling motion; and when several of them are observed together, as is frequently the case, they present a majestic spectacle. Even when there is apparently no wind, the spouts may be seen to move along the surface of the water, sometimes in different directions, and to bend and twist as if violently agitated by some interior force. Some observers say that the formation of these spouts is accompanied by a dull rumbling noise, like that of a heavy cataract heard from a distance; the part ng is sometimes followed by a loud report. The column sometimes disappears as if it were drawn up into the cloud from which it depended, sometimes in a heavy fall of rain, and at other times in a solid mass of water, popularly known as '. a cloud-burst." The sailors' theory that a water-spout can be dissipated by a cannon-shot is not generally accepted.

Many of the most remarkable water-spouts have appeared on land, and these are frequently very destructive in their march. We have an account of one which is said to have broken in Lancashire, England, which for the distance of a mile tore up the earth to the depth of several feet, as if it had been furrowed by some gigantic plow. In the autumn of 1859 a water-spout burst near Calcutta, India, inundating a grassy plain to the extent of half a square mile to the depth of six inches; two weeks were required to drain off the water.

More Aid For Colleges.

The U. S. House bill to aid the Agricultural Colleges was substituted for the Senate bill, and was passed by a large majority. The bill has been industriously urged for some time by a considerable force of professors from the colleges to be benefited by it.

The substitute of the House sets apart one-half of the proceeds of the sales of public lands for the benefit of the colleges, until a fund is created, the interest of which shall amount to $30,000 a year for each State. The money is to be invested in five per cent. United States bonds, which are to be held by the Government and the interest only paid over to the States for the colleges. One student is to be educated free for every $500 dollars of income received by a college, and whenever the income amounts to $30,000 all tuition is to be free. The effect of the bill, will be in the end to take $37,000,000 from the Treasury, for it will require a fund of $1,000,000, for each State to yield $50,000 annual interest.

Much of the money will go to old-established and well-endowed colleges, for it is provided that the institutions which received the first land grant as agricultural colleges are to have this additional grant, and many of the States gave the first grant to existing schools of repute, instead of founding new ones. In New Hampshire the subsidy will go to Dartmouth College; in Rhode Island to Brown University; in Connecticut to the Sheffield Scientific School of Yale College; in Vermont to Middlebury College; in New York to Cornell University, and in New Jersey to Rutgers College. It is doubtful if the fortunate colleges which are to be the recipients of this liberal Government endowment will derive the full benefit of it, because it is not certain that all the remaining public lands will sell for the amount of money contemplated by the bill. The land sales have recently amounted to about $3,000,000 a year. The bill will therefore take about $1,500,000 from the Treasury every year.

A TEST WANTED.—Moved by the unsatisfactory and widely-differing testimony given in the recent trial for murder, in Boston, the *Transcript*, of that city, says: "Why not test this bloodtest by simple practical methods, before the next murder trial? Let rags, chips, and other fibres, so marked or numbered as to be distinguishable to the person proposing the test, and entered by marks and numbers in a book kept by him, be variously dipped in blood of men and of animals, and, after drying some a shorter, some a longer time, be placed in the hands of experts, who shall satisfy themselves, if they may, which is human and which is beast's blood. Let us know what per cent. of the results are correct. After a few trials like this, juries need not be left in the doubt which perplexed that of last week."

The Expulsion Debate.

Scenes in the House—Poland's Arraignment of Ames and Brooks—Speech in Defense.

No scene like that in the House, in point of spectators and interest, has been witnessed since the days of the great audiences which hung upon the proceedings of the impeachment of Andrew Johnson. In fact, the interest was far greater, if judged by the struggle to see and hear, than the gravity of the subject itself would sustain, for there was really nothing in any of the long speeches of the half day's debate which left the great crowd tenaciously clinging to their places until the 5 o'clock adjournment, save the great expectations that something would happen. But the scene possessed all the attractiveness and inspiration necessary to warm up the most torpid oratorical power. The galleries were crowded almost to suffocation; the floor was opened, by courtesy, to the ladies, and they soon overflowed the areas into the seats of members, filling the aisles and occupying every available place, even to the backs of the sofas, on which some daring and curious ladies stood in the rear of the hall, looking over the heads of those in front down into the area in front of the Speaker's desk, where sat Oakes Ames, now grown pale and nervous, the objective point of every gaze searching for the chief actor in the political drama. There were upon the floor many persons of note—Secretary Belknap, Judge Pierrepont, Hon. John McKeon, Hon. Thomas Murphy, a score or two of members elect to the Forty-third Congress, and many others. In the diplomatic gallery were several members of the foreign legations, Mr. Russell Gurney, Mrs. Hamilton Fish, Mrs. Brancroft Davis, Mrs. Delano, "Gail Hamilton," and others.

The reading of the journal was barely concluded, when Gen. Butler, with an eye full of mischief and a nervous purpose which betokened a prominent part in the scene to follow, sprang to his feet and, to the astonishment of the Speaker, moved to go into Committee of the Whole on the amendments to the Legislative Appropriation bill. Gen. Garfield, Chairman of that committee, and who has the bill under his control, looked for once like a thunder clond, and the Speaker sarcastically remarked that he could not recognize the gentleman for that purpose unless the control of the bill was placed in his hands. Mr. Butler said he did not want to make the motion if Mr. Garfield would. But the latter, with severe dignity, declined to accept the dictation of the gentleman from Massachusetts.

Judge Poland then took the floor, when Butler interjected a substitute for the resolutions of the committee, which declares that, as the House has no jurisdiction of these cases of offenses thus committed, the evidence thereof be certified to the criminal Court of the District of Columbia for prosecution and trial. This, as many members said, was equivalent to changing the form of punishment from censure and expulsion to an indictment by the House, which would thus become Butler's Grand Jury. The substitute was declared out of order, but it will get in again. Judge Poland opened the debate, speaking nearly two hours in defense and explanation of the report of his committee. He justified the report in not recommending any action against other members of Congress than Messrs. Ames and Brooks on the ground that, admitting others had acted with impropriety, their acts were not of the kind specified in the resolution under which the committee acted, and were, therefore, wholly outside the narrow jurisdiction of that committee. He then went into an elaborate argument founded upon that of the report, to show the unmistakable character of the acts of Ames and Brooks, the unmistakable right of the House to take jurisdiction over these acts, and the imperative duty of the House to assume that jurisdiction in the manner recommended by the committee. Judge Poland's speech was especially directed against the counter-argument which Butler interpolated into his yesterday's report from the Judiciary Committee. He had as full a stock of precedents as Butler had, and he denounced the doctrine of the latter's report that a Congress has no right to say that a man known to be infamous and proved to be corrupt cannot, on that ground, be expelled from his seat by his colleagues, a doctrine worthy of the inventor of Credit Mobilier itself, and equally atrocious.

Judge Poland's speech went into details and arguments which did not interest the great audience, which assembled in expectation of a thoroughbred sensation. But it was conceded that the report had received a justification upon which it could safely be left to stand.

Oakes Ames was then given the floor, and sent his statement to the clerk's desk, to be read. It was very long, and Mr. McPherson read with pathos, which seemed to astonish even Ames himself, who listened with every evidence of being overwhelmed at his own eloquence, or rather the eloquence of his attorney and the clerk combined. The plea was full of a lawyer's ingenuity, and had the merit of confusing the real question at issue with a thousand irrelevant matters in relation to the difficulties attending the building of the road, the heroism of the men who undertook it, and the honor which should be assigned them, instead of the obloquy which it was now proposed to heap upon him. Ingeniously shielded him behind the others. It dwelt at length upon the plea that no man could bribe without somebody's being bribed. It appealed to law, to precedent, to justice, to sympathy, to sentiment, and painted the author as the victim of a public opinion which was to be appeased by throwing him alone to be torn by the beasts.

Mr. Farnsworth then took the floor as the champion of Ames and Brooks. Drawing a parallel between the facts in these two cases, he said that their offenses were exactly contrary. One was to be expelled for selling and the other for buying, and in neither case was there any second party to the transaction. To have done either with wrong intent was as impossible as matrimony with only one party to it. He denied that there was any bribery anywhere shown, and in exculpating Ames and Brooks from wrong-doing fully exculpated all the other members of the House. Finally, he denied utterly the jurisdiction of the House over any of its members for any of the alleged offenses.

Mr. Merrick followed Gen. Farnsworth in defense of the report. He then stated that if there was any perjury shown by the evidence, the committee, under the resolution, could not take cognizance of it, as that resolution was limited to the matter of bribery. He argued that none of the members other than Ames and Brooks knew aught of the character of the dividends they were subsequently to receive when they bargained for the stock, and that therefore they could not be adjudged by the House to have had any suspicion of the improper character of the stock.

It was nearly five o'clock when Judge Merrick concluded. There had been scarcely any diminution of spectators through the debate. Scores of ladies had stood on their feet in a restless jam from first to last. It was very evident by this time that the debate could not be finished to-day, no matter how late the House sat, and Judge Poland, therefore, moved a recess and an evening session for debate only. The tired audience was glad of it. Everybody was disappointed in the interest and excitement of the scene, but nobody liked to leave before adjournment for fear of losing some episode of a more vivid kind.

The evening session was devoted to debate only. It had been expected that Gen. Butler would speak, but he did not appear, and will claim the floor tomorrow after the reading of the journal. The debate was opened by Mr. Wakeman, of New York, who made a brief speech against the resolutions, claiming that it was better for the House to err on the side of clemency. Mr. McCrary, of the Poland Committee, supported the report in an hour's speech, in which he carefully analyzed and vigorously presented the evidence. Mr. Corning, of Missouri, opposed the resolution. Gen. J. R. Hawley made a vigorous, spirited, pointed speech, which was the feature of the evening. He confined his argument to the case of Oakes Ames, and boldly stated that he should vote to expel him. His argument was mainly founded upon a careful collation of extracts from the McComb letters and from the testimony. He referred to the growing power of corporations, to the popular belief that Congress was corrupt, and demanded that Congress should now show that it was its own master, and drive the lobby corporations from the Capitol, as the Savior of mankind drove the money-changers from the Temple. His speech concluded amid the plaudits of the House. Messrs. Blair, of Missouri, Ritchie, of Maryland, Conger, of Michigan, and others, participated in the debate.

How to Wash Dishes.

In the matter of washing dishes many servants are wofully deficient, and yet a "sticky" plate or cup is the abhorrence of all neat housekeepers. To avoid unnecessary annoyance, we should teach our domestics to wash first, and dry immediately, all glassware, then cups, saucers, and spoons; after that the greasy dishes, from which all scraps have been scraped; then the knives and forks, taking care that the knife-handles are not put in the hot water, as that loosens and blackens them, while they are readily cleansed by a damp cloth. Silver forks, whether solid or plated, should never be tossed about with steel knives, as the latter are sure to inflict unseemly scratches.

The water for washing glass and delicate china should never be very hot, and even granite or stone ware should not be immersed in water where you cannot easily bear your hand, for though the dishes may not actually break, they soon become full of unsightly small dark checks. A very little soap suffices, more than just the quantity necessary to remove grease is apt to leave a disagreeable roughness. For delicately painted French china, fair warm soft water without any soap is best. Two tin-pans, one for washing and the other for rinsing, rather deeper than milk-pans, and painted on the outside to prevent rust, are often preferred to the wooden dish-tubs. Hanging from pegs over the sink should always be kept a hemmed dish-cloth (if unhemmed, it is sometimes apt to find its way, unaided of course, to the fire or the barnyard, to save the trouble of washing it), a teacup towel, and one for saucepans, etc. One of the first, two of the second, and four of the third named, will ordinarily be sufficient for a week's use. All should be distinctly marked, that there may be no excuse for taking a teacup towel to wipe the spider. All milk utensils should be thoroughly scalded with boiling suds, then rinsed, wiped with a cloth wrung as dry as possible from hot water, and kept in an airy place. Singular as it may seem, a perfectly dry towel should never be employed to wipe tins which have been used for holding milk. The reason I cannot tell, but of the fact I am sure—a stickiness is left behind by the dry towel, which will soon become a sourness.

Scene in a Nevada Court.

The defence usually accorded to judicial dignitaries in the older sections of the country was not conspicuous in the early days of Nevada, judging from a scene that occurred in one of the lively little towns of that region, related to us by one of the pillars of the Nevada bar. On one occasion, court having been formally opened, counsel in the first case called took exception to the ruling of the Court on a certain point, and a dispute arose.

"If the Court please, I wish to refer to this book a moment," picking up a law-book.

"No use referring to any books; I've decided the p'int," responded the Court.

"But your honor—"

"Now I don't want to hear any thing further on the subject. I tell you I've decided the p'int."

"I tell you you are wrong," retorted the counsel.

"I am right," reiterated the Court.

"I say you ain't," persisted the counsel.

"Crier!" yelled the judge, "I adjourn this court ten minutes."

And, jumping from the bench, he pitched into the counsel, and after a lively little fight placed him *hors du combat*, after which business was resumed. But soon another misunderstanding arose.

"Crier!" said the Court, "we will adjourn this time for twenty minutes."

And he was about taking off his coat, when the counsel said, "Never mind, judge: keep your seat. The p'int is yielded. My thumb's out o' j'int, and I've sprained my shoulder."

The Court resumed her ermine.

Mr. Greeley's Will and the Children's Aid Society.

The New York *Evangelist* states very fairly the position of the Children's Aid Society with reference to the sad litigation which arose on Mr. Greeley's will. This charity was one which Mr. Greeley desired to aid, and the benefit of his bequest was to redound not, of course, to the officers or trustees of the society, but the poor children who are its wards. The society was bound by the wishes of the testator, and could not with any grace show too great a readiness to defeat those wishes by giving up the bequest before it was established as valid. All that they could do consistently with delicacy and duty was to await the decision of the Surrogate. This was precisely what they did do. They took no part in the litigation, and when the will which made the society a legatee was pronounced valid they offered to relinquish the claim of the poor children whose welfare the testator had at heart, if the estate was found to be materially impaired. If it was substantially the same as when the bequest was made they could not, in justice to Mr. Greeley or the charity which he desired to aid, decline the legacy. There has been much misunderstanding as to the position of the society, but it must seem to every fair minded person that its course has been eminently wise and judicious, considering the delicate circumstances in which they were placed.

HORACE GREELEY'S PROPERTY.—The appraisers of Horace Greeley's estate are at their labors. It is safe to estimate that his personal property will foot up about $120,000. There are about $100,000 of bad debts and worthless securities. The appraisers say that Cornelius Vanderbilt, Jr., owes the estate $50,000 borrowed money. Commodore Vanderbilt sent his check for $5,000 to each of Mr. Greeley's daughters, Ida and Gabrielle, adding that if they needed money at any time they might call on him.

EXTRAORDINARY CURES.—We have read many accounts of the extraordinary cures by DR. WALKER'S CALIFORNIA VINEGAR BITTERS, which have seemed incredible. We are inclined to believe them, as many of those who vouch for them are persons whose veracity we can guarantee. The newspapers teem with testimonials of this character, and there is an air of particularity and of truth about them which cannot be resisted. One manifest superiority the VINEGAR BITTERS possesses over other Alterative and Tonic preparations. It contains none of the burning fluids with which most advertised Bitters are impregnated. It cannot create fever. Instead of clonding the brain, it clears it if clouded. It is well known that alcohol, even of the purest description, weakens and untones the stomach instead of bracing it, and is, therefore, *poison* in cases of indigestion. Fancy, then, what must be the effect of the cheap *Fire-water* employed in making ordinary Bitters and Tinctures, on the weakened and inflamed digestive organs. VINEGAR BITTERS, on the other hand, soothes the stomach, while it increases the appetite and relaxes the bowels. Dr. Walker is a regular physician, and his remedies have just as much authority as any standard remedies of the faculty. We believe they are destined to become a household medicine.

A new method of heating railroad carriages has been widely adopted in Germany. A composite fuel is used, which burns very slowly, and is enclosed in a copper box, "hermetically closed." The heat is said to last for twenty-four hours if necessary. The fuel is called the "charcoal paquettes." At $65 per ton the cost is said to be almost nominal, and the apparatus costs only $6 to each compartment.

Poisoned to Death.

A healthy liver secretes each day about two and a half pounds of bile, which contains a great amount of waste material taken from the blood. When the liver becomes torpid or congested, it fails to eliminate this vast amount of noxious substance, which, therefore, remains to poison the blood and be conveyed to every part of the system. What must be the condition of the blood when it is receiving and retaining each day two and a half pounds of poison? Nature tries to work off this poison through other channels and organs—the kidneys, lungs, skin, etc.; but these organs become overtaxed in performing this labor, in addition to their natural functions, and can not long withstand the pressure, but become variously diseased.

The brain, which is the great electrical centre of all vitality, is unduly stimulated by the unhealthy blood which passes to it from the heart, and it fails to perform its office healthfully. Hence the symptoms of bile poisoning, which are dullness, headache, incapacity to keep the mind on any subject, impairment of memory, dizzy, sleepy, or nervous feelings, gloomy forebodings and irritability of temper. The blood *itself* being diseased, as it forms the the sweat upon the surface of the skin, is so irritating and poisonous that it produces discolored brown spots, pimples, blotches and other eru